December 1980 No. 1 Rs. 2.50

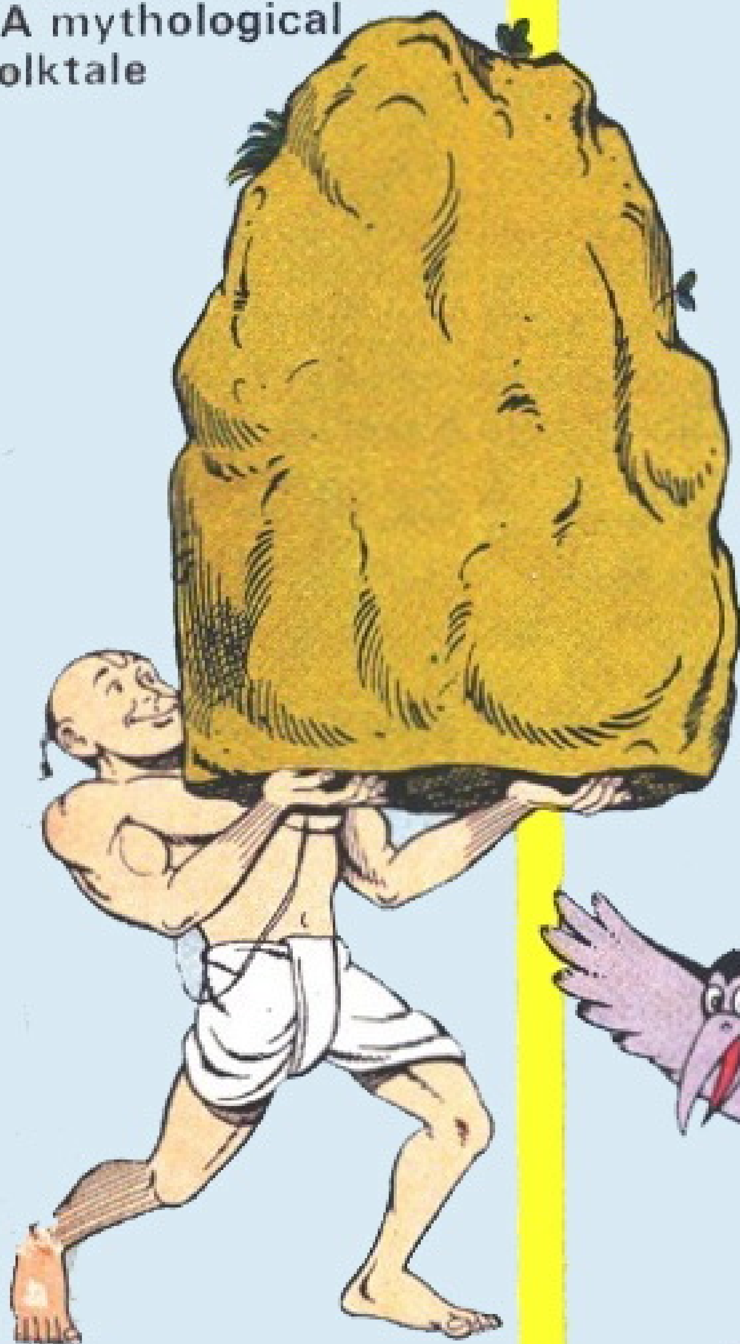


TINKLE

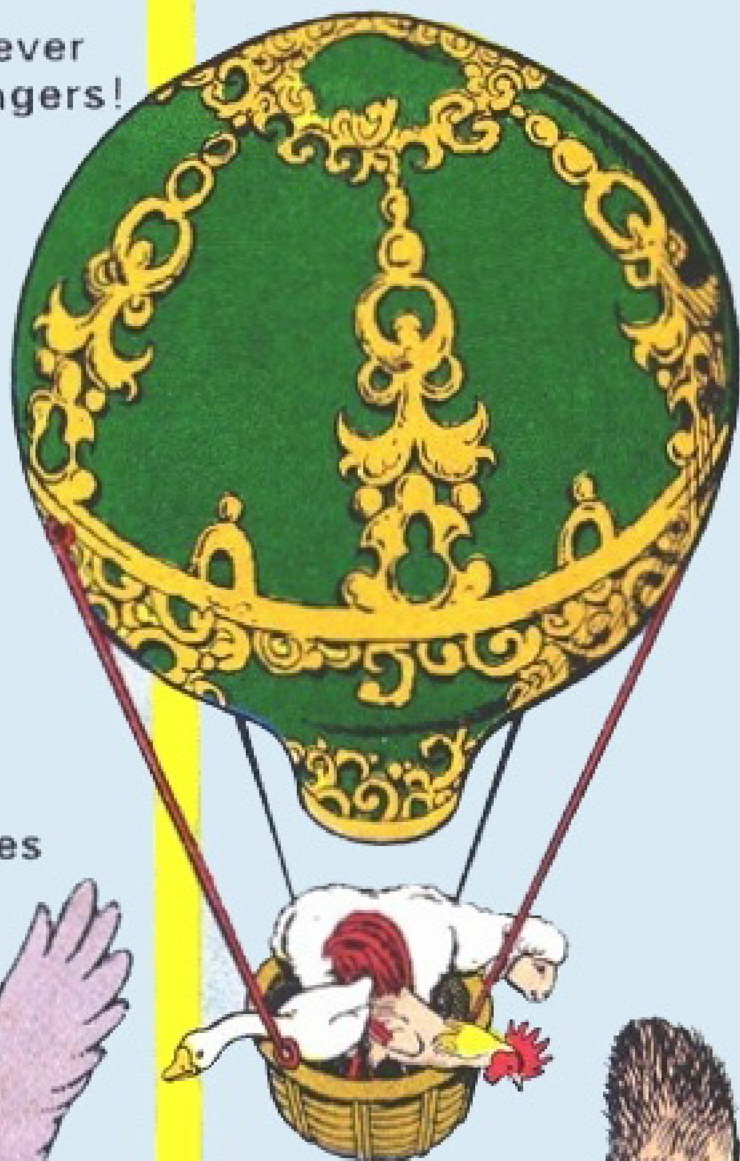


THE CHILDREN'S MONTHLY FROM THE HOUSE OF AMAR CHITRA KATHA

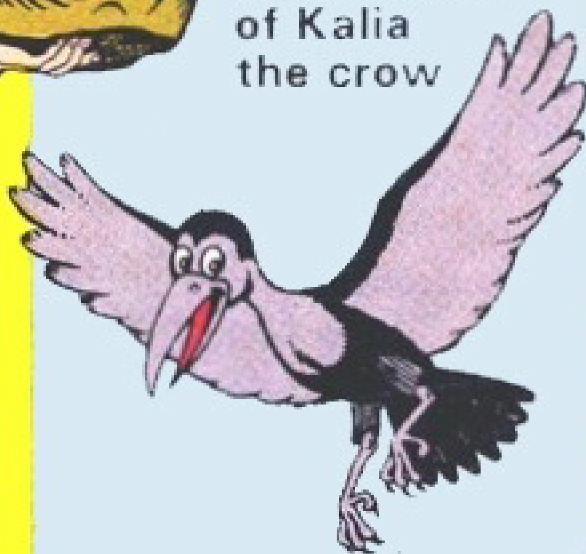
BHEEMA
The little giant
-A mythological folktale



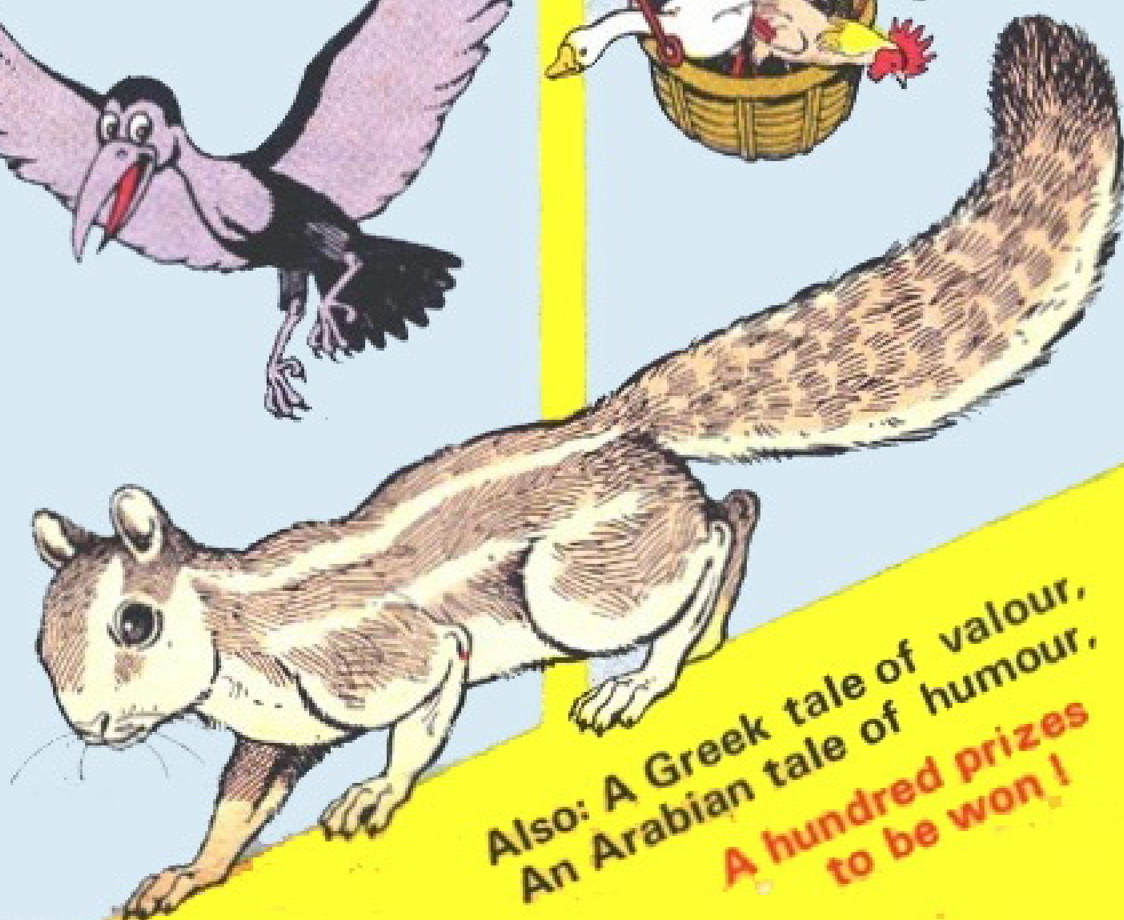
The first ever air passengers!



Adventures of Kalia the crow



Meet the squirrel— the first in the series on the day-to-day life of animals and birds



Also: A Greek tale of valour, An Arabian tale of humour.

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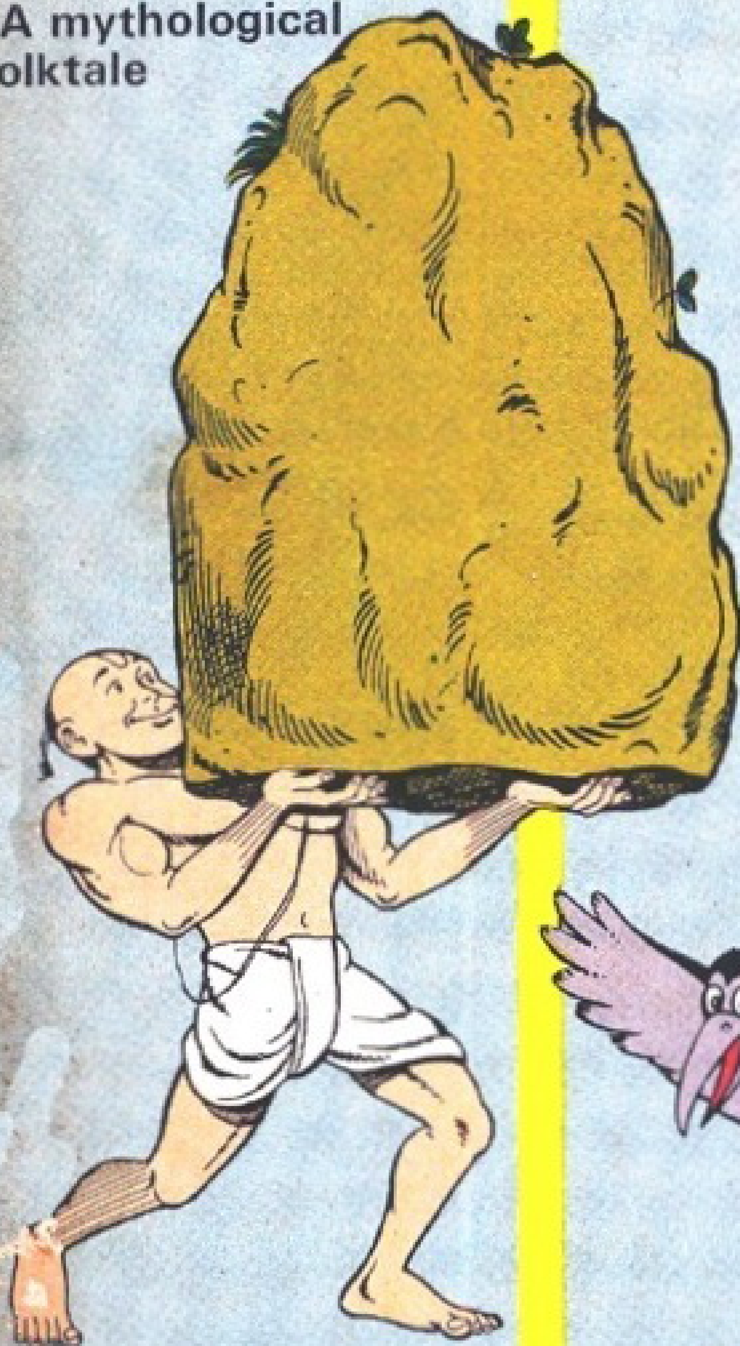


TINKLE



THE CHILDREN'S MONTHLY FROM THE HOUSE OF AMAR CHITRA KATHA

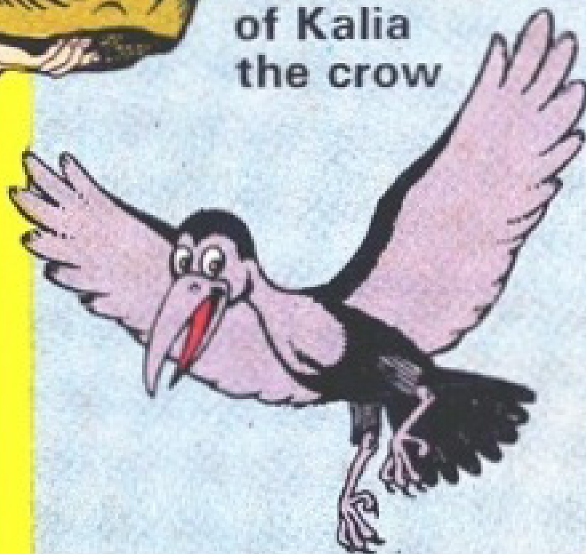
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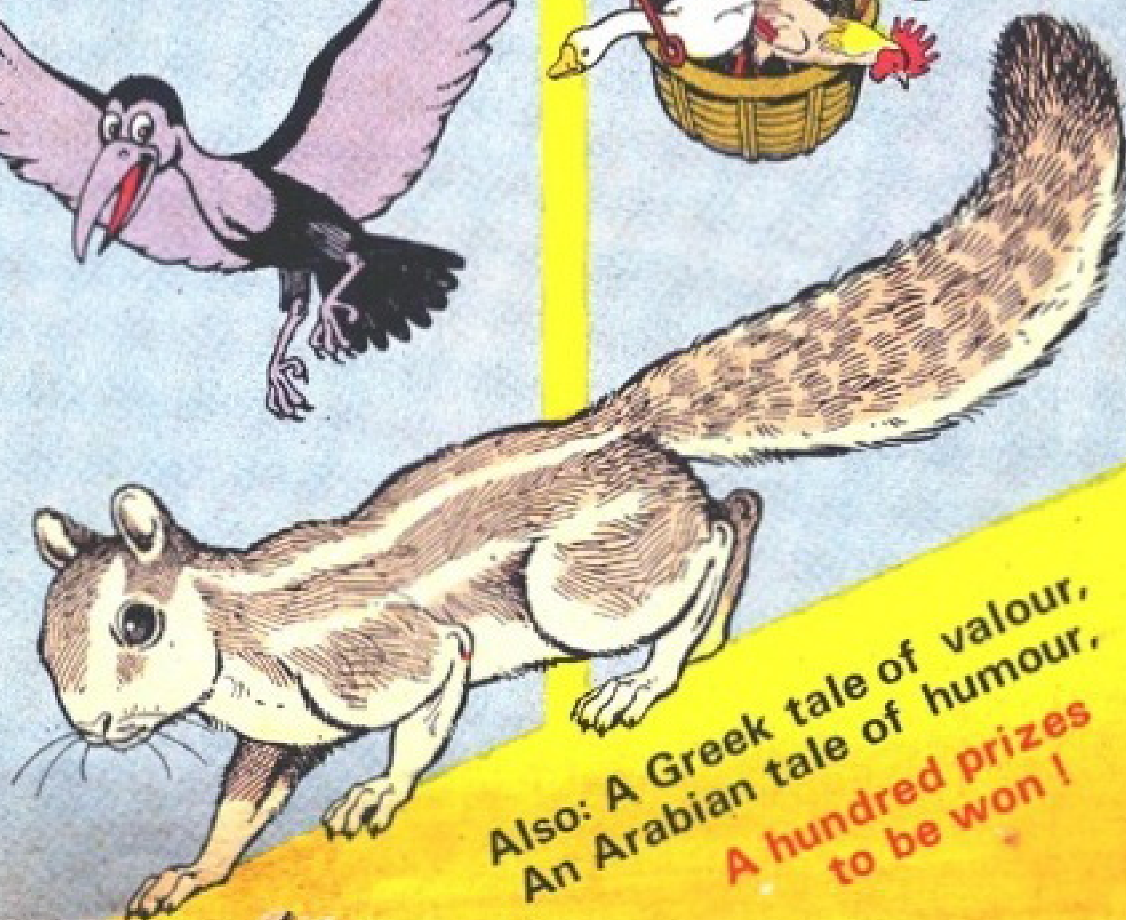


The first ever air passengers!



Adventures of Kalia the crow





Meet the squirrel—the first in the series on the day-to-day life of animals and birds

Also: A Greek tale of valour,
An Arabian tale of humour,

A hundred prizes to be won !

Dear Friends,

Let me tell you a story. One evening, Ramu and Shamu went to a park with their father. High upon a branch of a tree, they saw three young ones of a crow.

"Daddy," said Ramu. "All the young ones keep saying, " Caw Caw " again and again. Don't they know any other word?"

"No. Their father has taught them just that one word."

A little ahead, Shamu saw a cat feeding her young ones. One by one the kittens began to mew.

Shamu now turned to his father and said, "Daddy, these kittens keep saying,"Meow " over and over again. Is it because Mom Cat has taught them only that word?"

"Yes," said the father. "Come along now. We are getting late."

Ramu suddenly burst out crying and said, "Dad Crow has taught only one word to his children. Mom Cat too has taught only one word to her children. Why did you teach us so many words? Now we have to learn so many subjects at school. "

Perhaps, many of you feel the same way. That is why I had long been wanting to bring out a magazine just to make learning fun for you. It had to contain what you wanted. So I went round asking my young friends for suggestions.

"Give me adventure," said one.
"I want animal cartoons, uncle," said another.
"Humour for me," cried a third.
"I'd prefer science..." began a grave young lad.
"But in comics!" cut in his friend.
"There must be a puzzle page," squeaked a little voice.

It seemed a difficult—almost an impossible task. But the directors of the company as well as my colleagues said, "We are with you. We'll do it."

There! I have told you the story of TINKLE. It has been brought out specially for you. Please do let me know how you like it.

Uncle Pai



We dedicate this monthly to the memory of Chacha Nehru, who deeply loved children.

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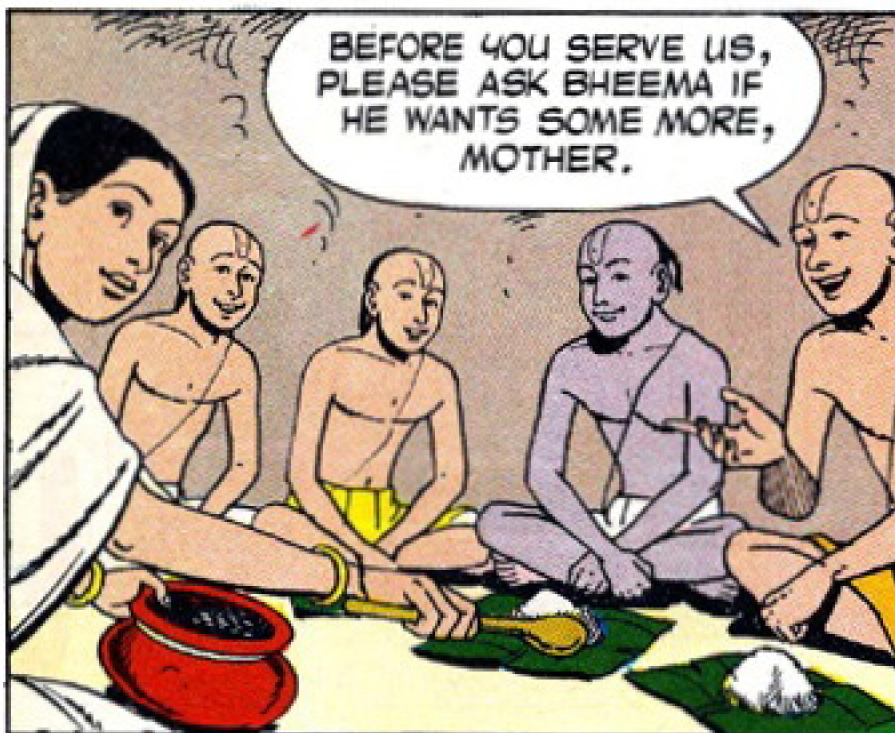
Editorial Assistance : Kamala Chandrakant, Subba Rao, Luis Fernandes

BHEEMA THE LITTLE GIANT

Based on a story from Dr. R.L. Hegde's collection of mythological folktales of Karnataka.

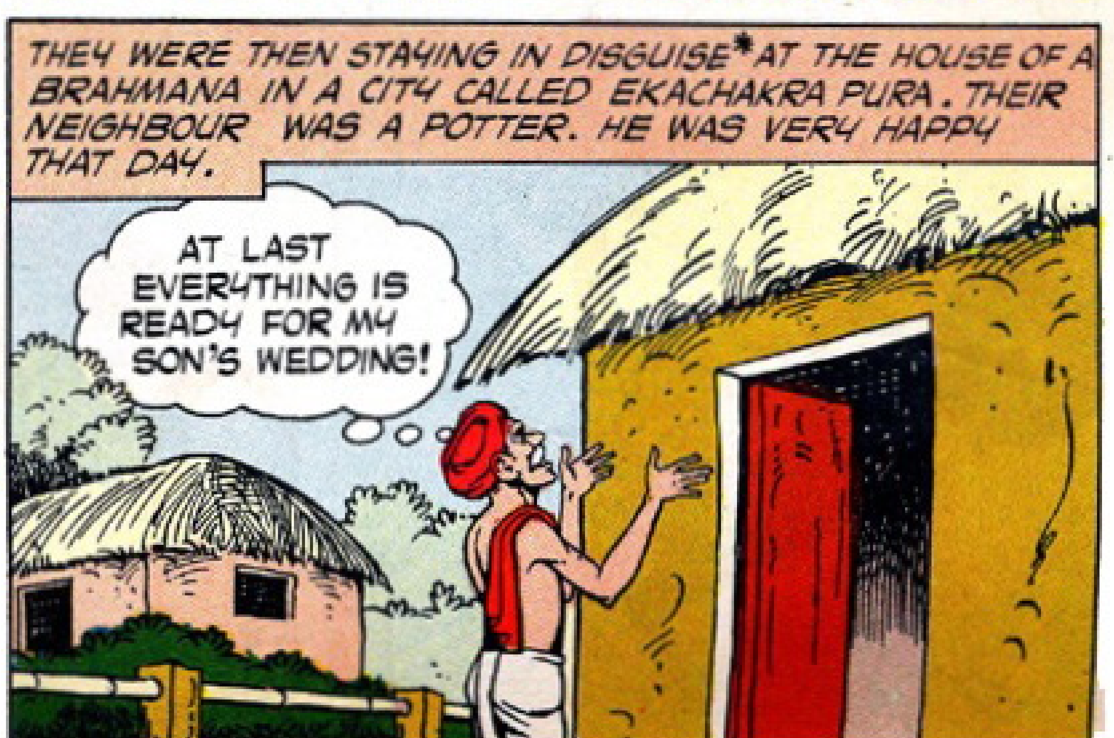
Script: Patanjali Sharma • Illustrations: Pradeep Sathe



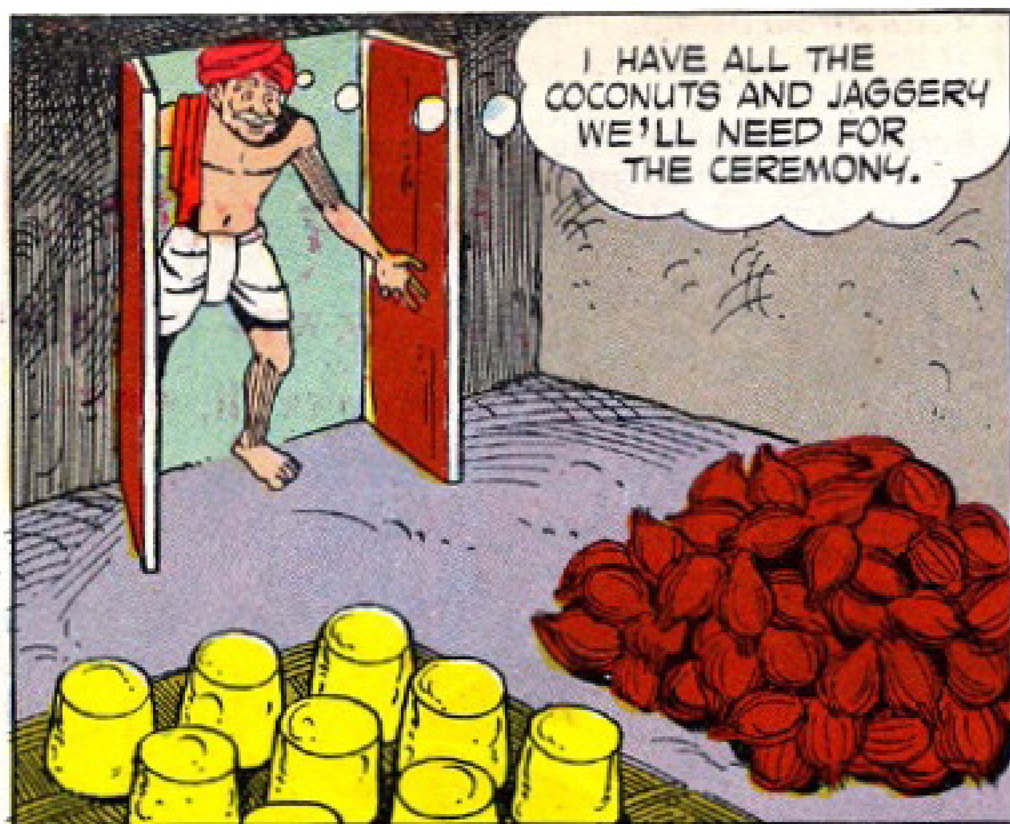




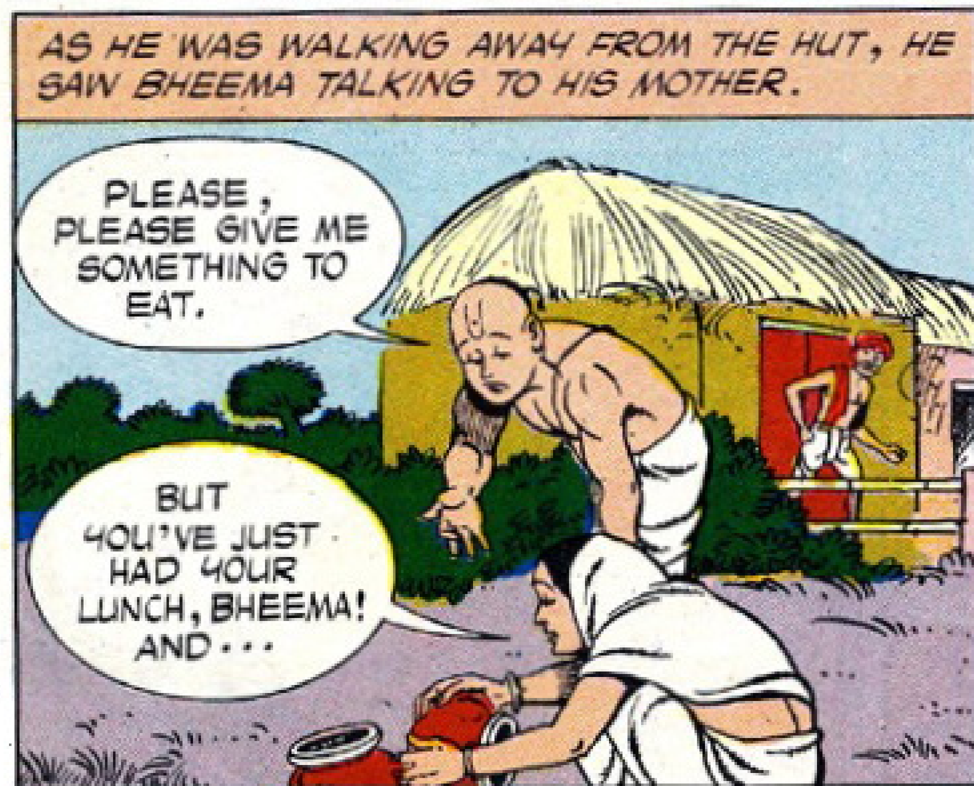


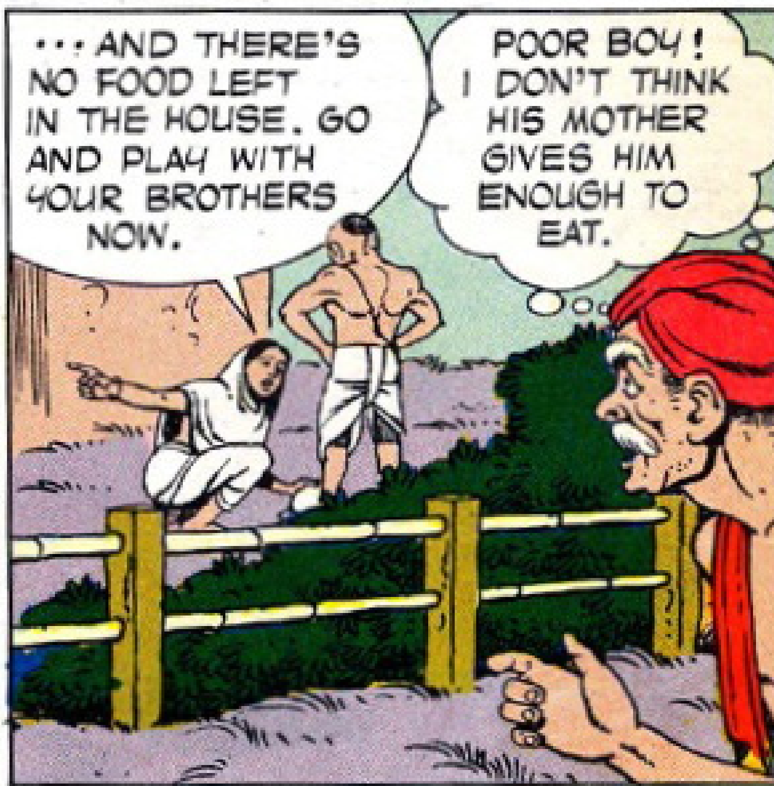


* THEY WERE HIDING FROM THEIR COUSINS, THE KAURAVAS


I HAVE ALL THE COCONUTS AND JAGGERY WE'LL NEED FOR THE CEREMONY.


I CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR THE GREAT DAY.


AS HE WAS WALKING AWAY FROM THE HUT, HE SAW BHEEMA TALKING TO HIS MOTHER.
PLEASE, PLEASE GIVE ME SOMETHING TO EAT.
BUT YOU'VE JUST HAD YOUR LUNCH, BHEEMA! AND...

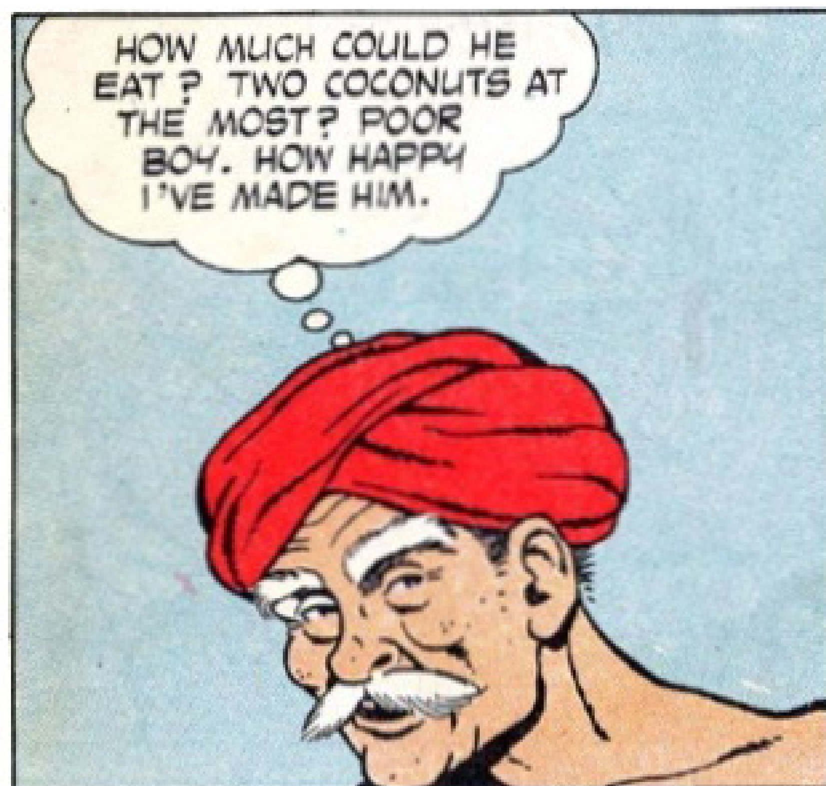

...AND THERE'S NO FOOD LEFT IN THE HOUSE. GO AND PLAY WITH YOUR BROTHERS NOW.
POOR BOY! I DON'T THINK HIS MOTHER GIVES HIM ENOUGH TO EAT.

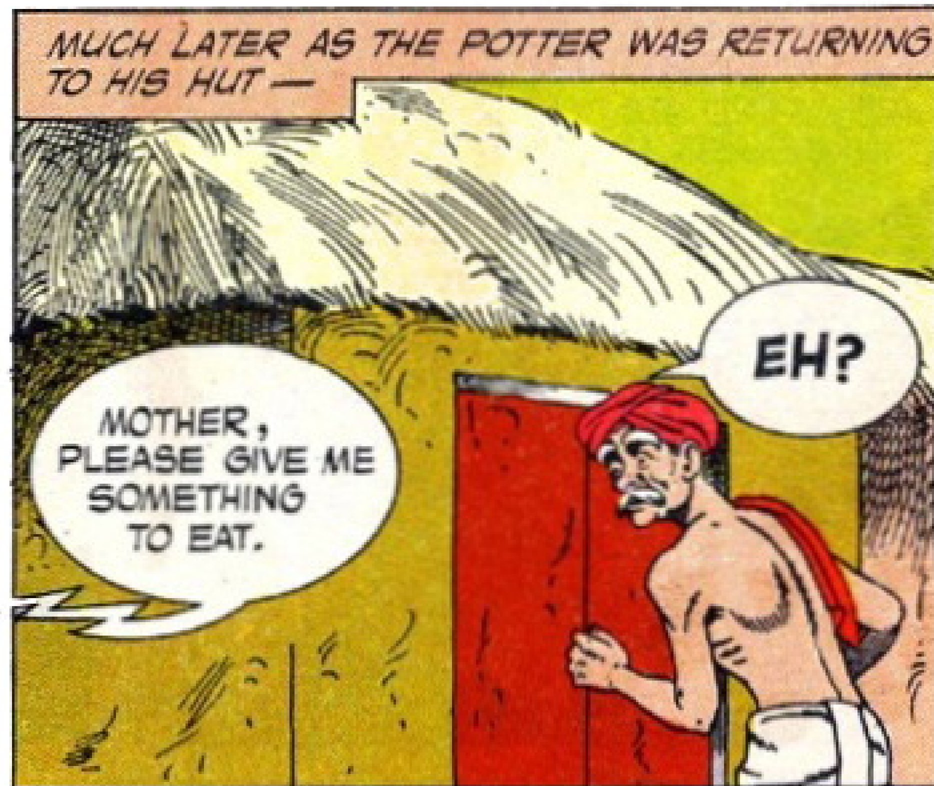

COME HERE, MY BOY.


ARE YOU HUNGRY?
VERY, SIR.


GO TO MY HUT. YOU'LL FIND SOME COCONUTS AND JAGGERY THERE.
COCONUTS AND JAGGERY!


YES. GO IN AND EAT AS MUCH AS YOU WANT.
THANK YOU, SIR.

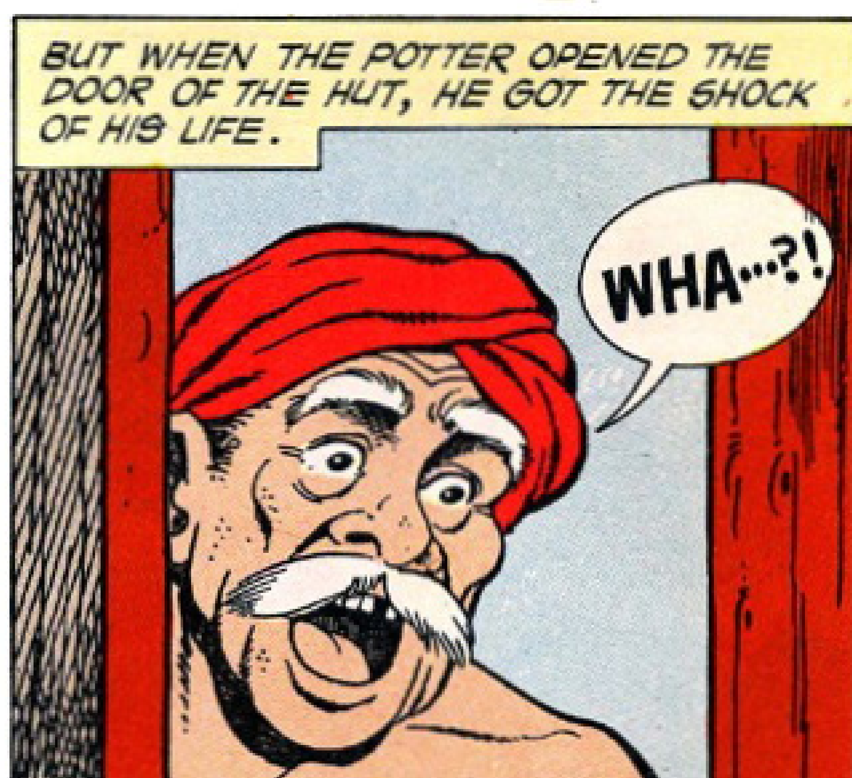

HOW MUCH COULD HE EAT ? TWO COCONUTS AT THE MOST? POOR BOY. HOW HAPPY I'VE MADE HIM.

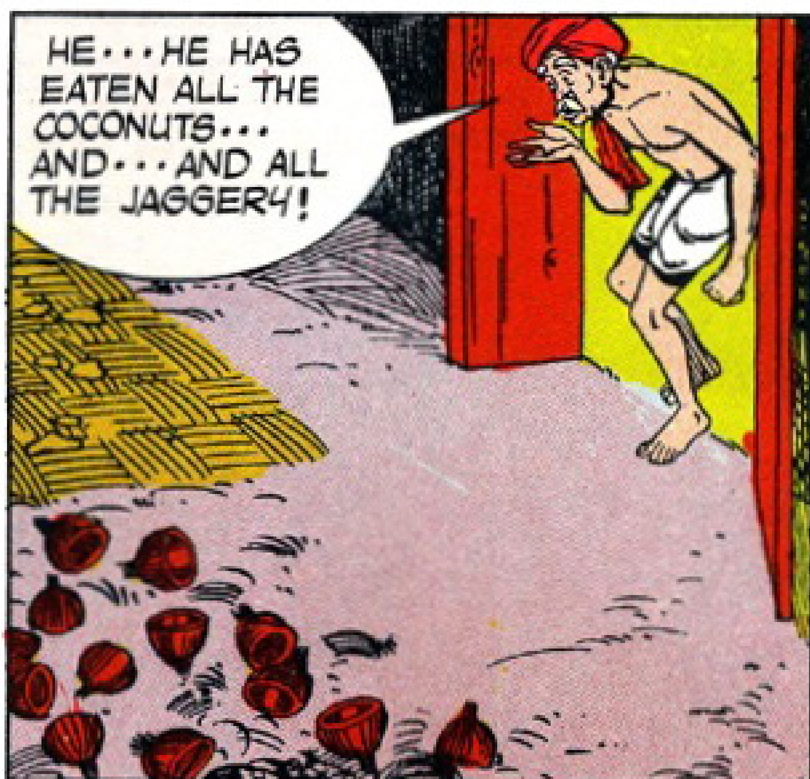

MUCH LATER AS THE POTTER WAS RETURNING TO HIS HUT —
MOTHER, PLEASE GIVE ME SOMETHING TO EAT.
EH?

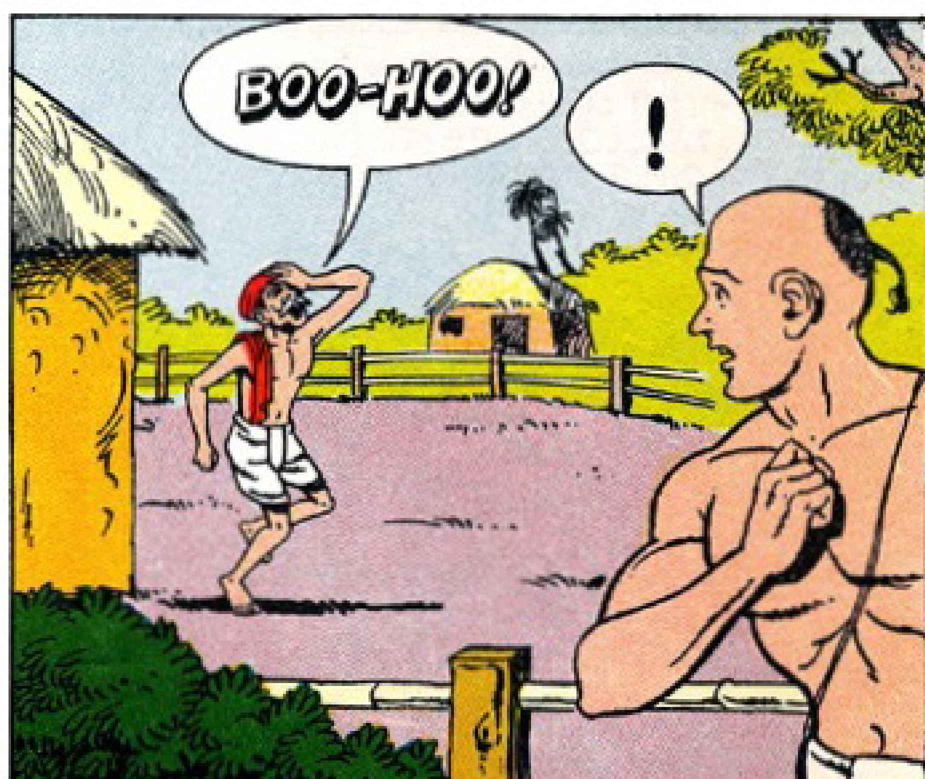

IT IS THE SAME BOY. DIDN'T HE EAT THE COCONUTS? BUT I SAW HIM ENTER MY HUT.

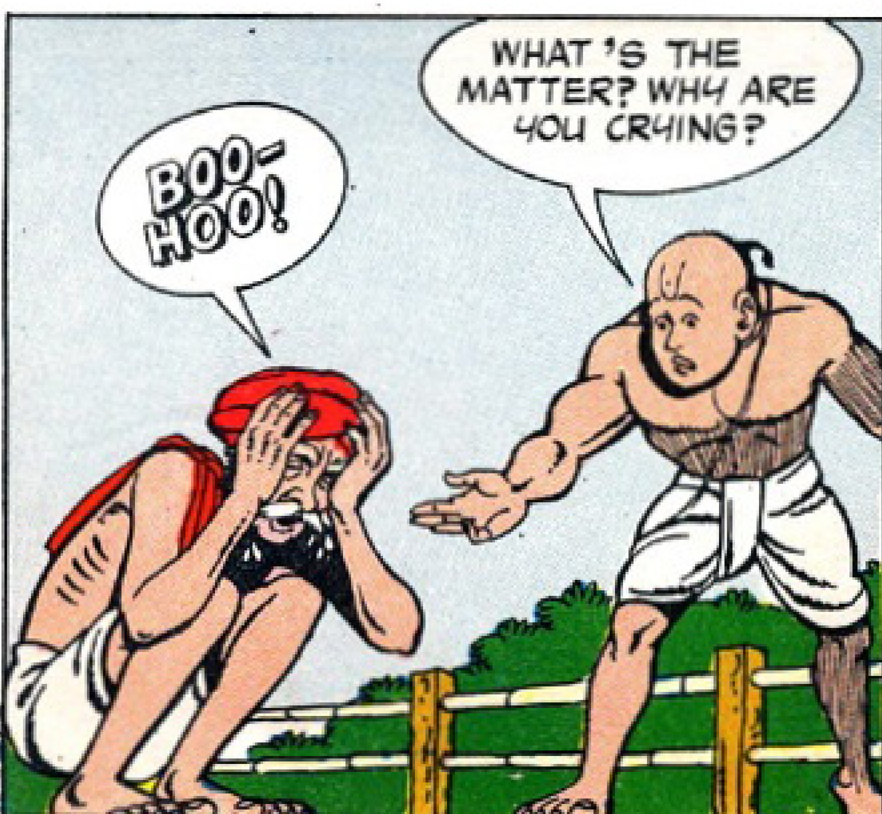

AH, I KNOW. HE FELT SHY AND ATE ONLY HALF A COCONUT. EVEN THOUGH HE WAS HUNGRY, HE COULDN'T FORGET HIS MANNERS.


POOR BOY. I'LL TAKE THREE COCONUTS AND GIVE THEM TO HIM.


BUT WHEN THE POTTER OPENED THE DOOR OF THE HUT, HE GOT THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE.
WHA...?!

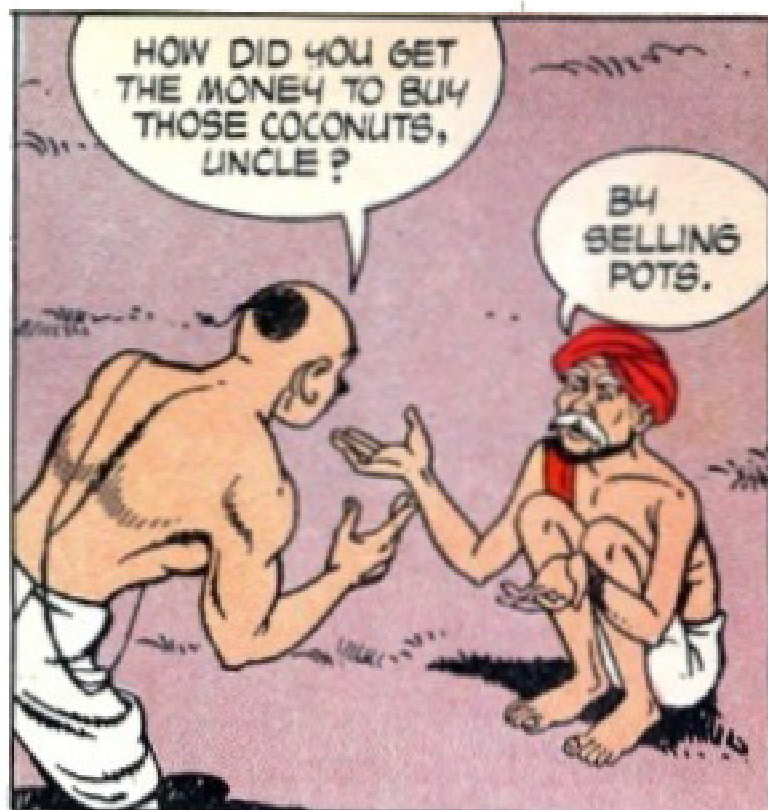

HE...HE HAS EATEN ALL THE COCONUTS... AND...AND ALL THE JAGGERY!

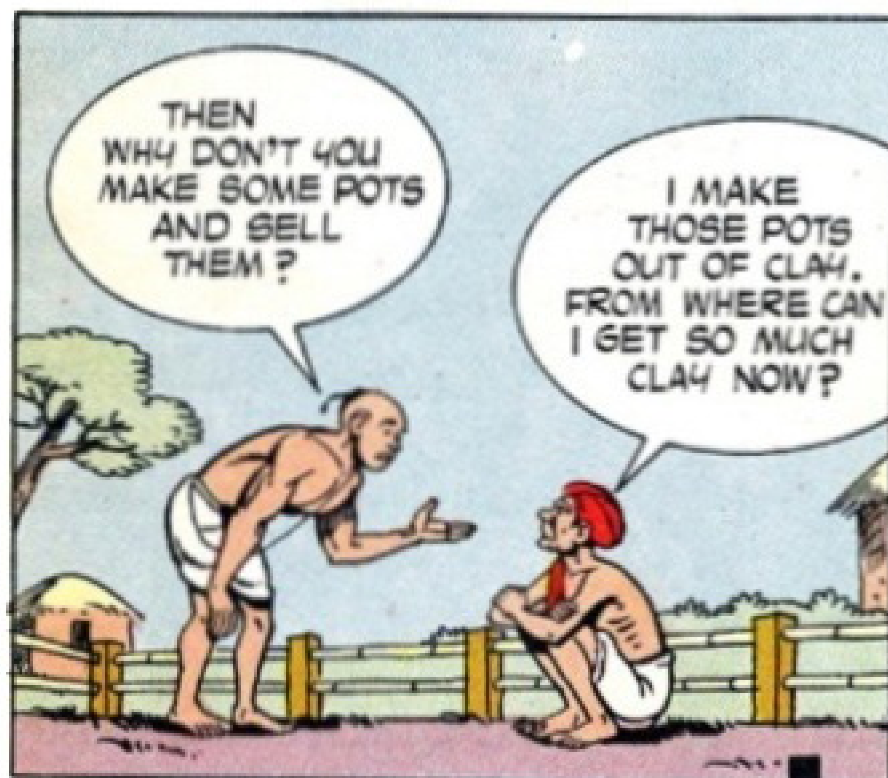

BOO-HOO!
!

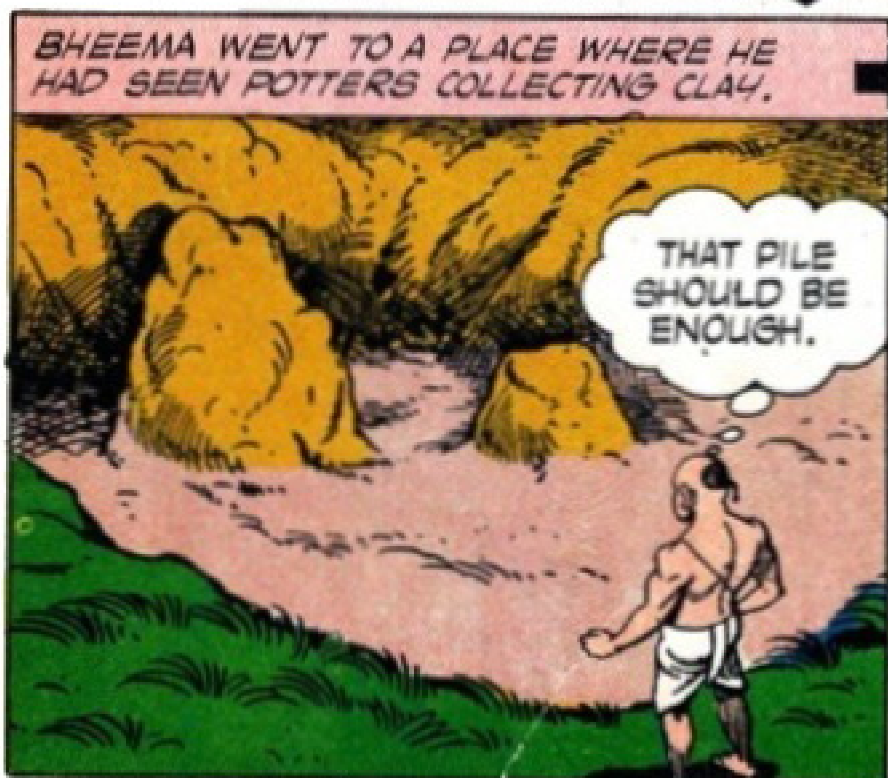

BOO-HOO!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHY ARE YOU CRYING?

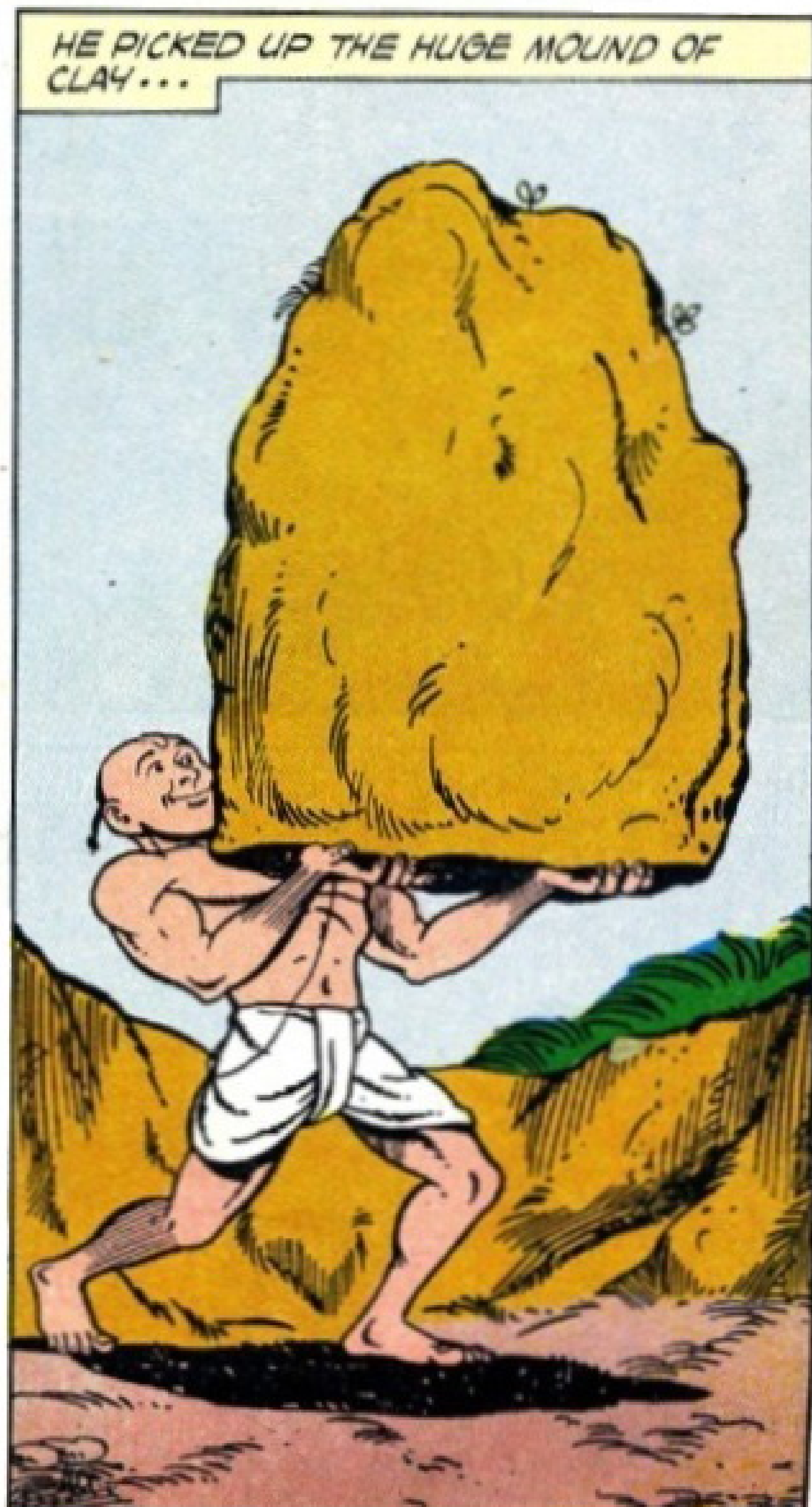

I SPENT ALL THE MONEY I HAD...TO BUY THOSE COCONUTS AND THAT JAGGERY...

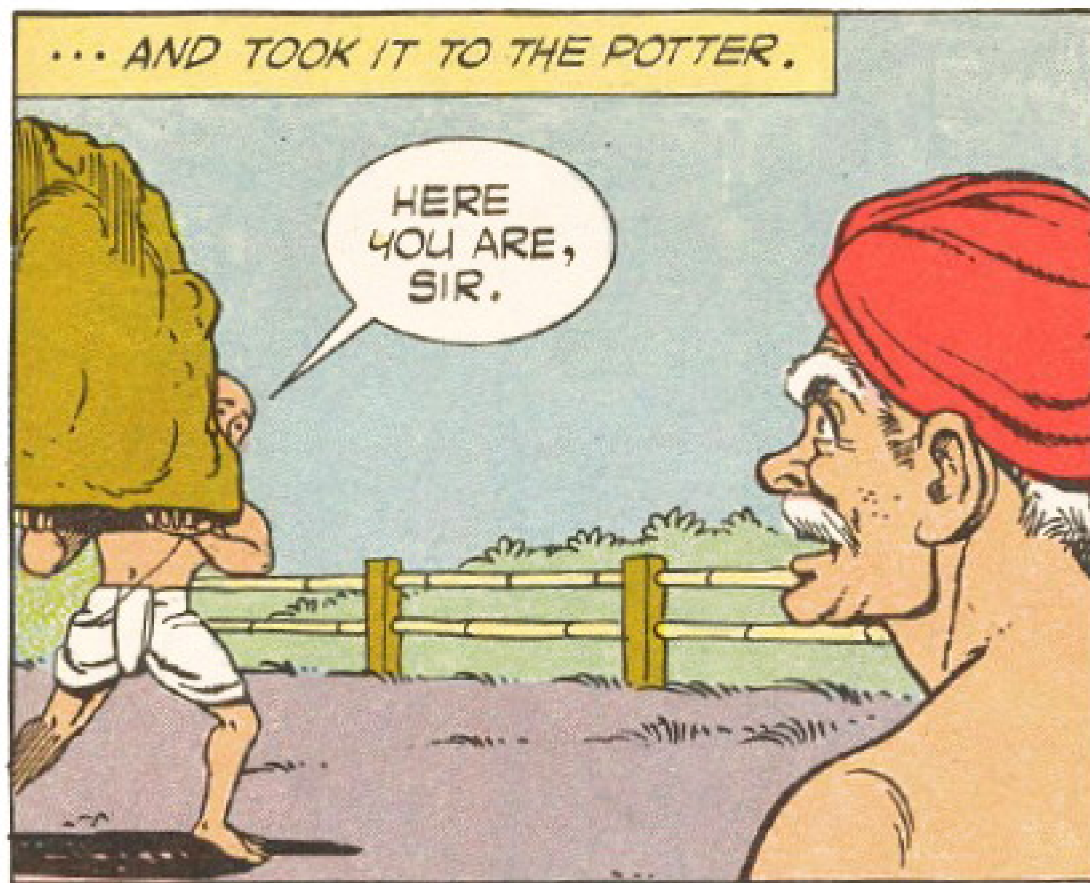

... FOR MY SON'S WEDDING ... AND NOW ... AND NOW ...
OH, NO! HE'S GOING TO START CRYING AGAIN!


HOW DID YOU GET THE MONEY TO BUY THOSE COCONUTS, UNCLE?
BY SELLING POTS.

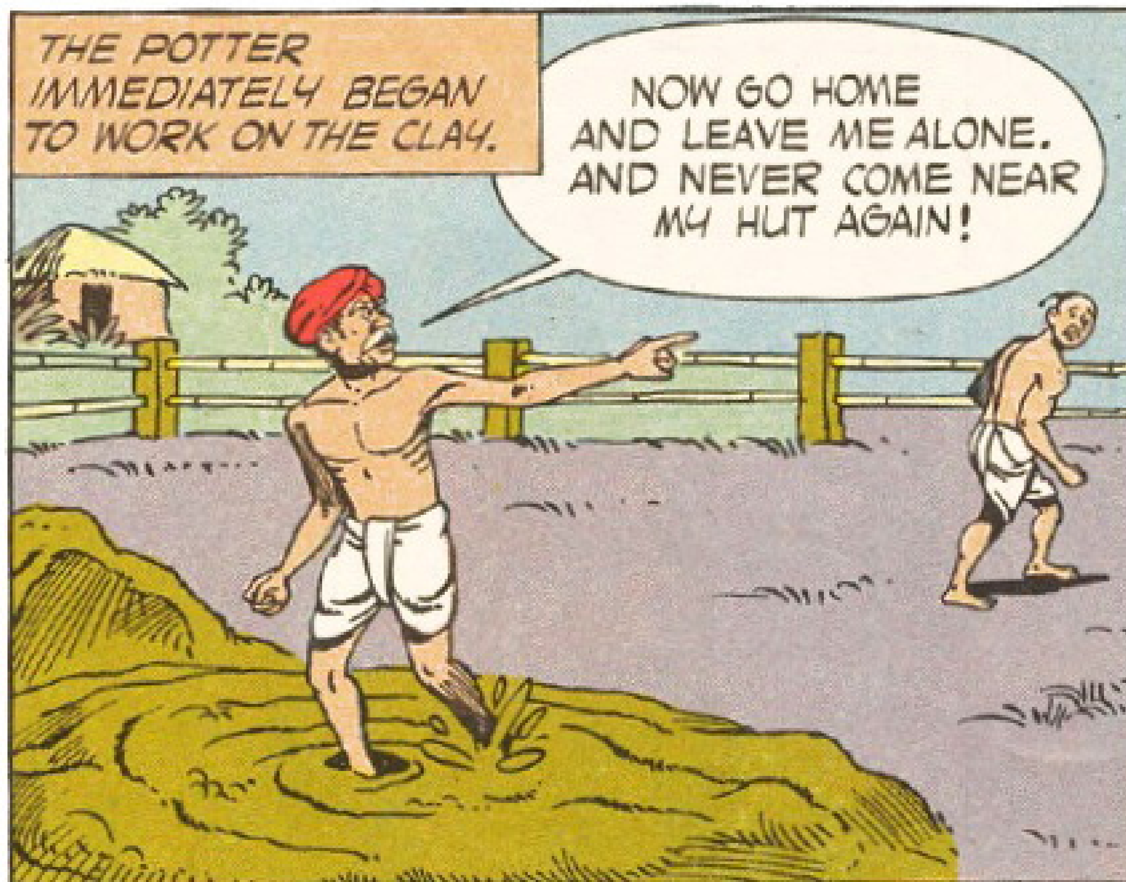

THEN WHY DON'T YOU MAKE SOME POTS AND SELL THEM?
I MAKE THOSE POTS OUT OF CLAY. FROM WHERE CAN I GET SO MUCH CLAY NOW?

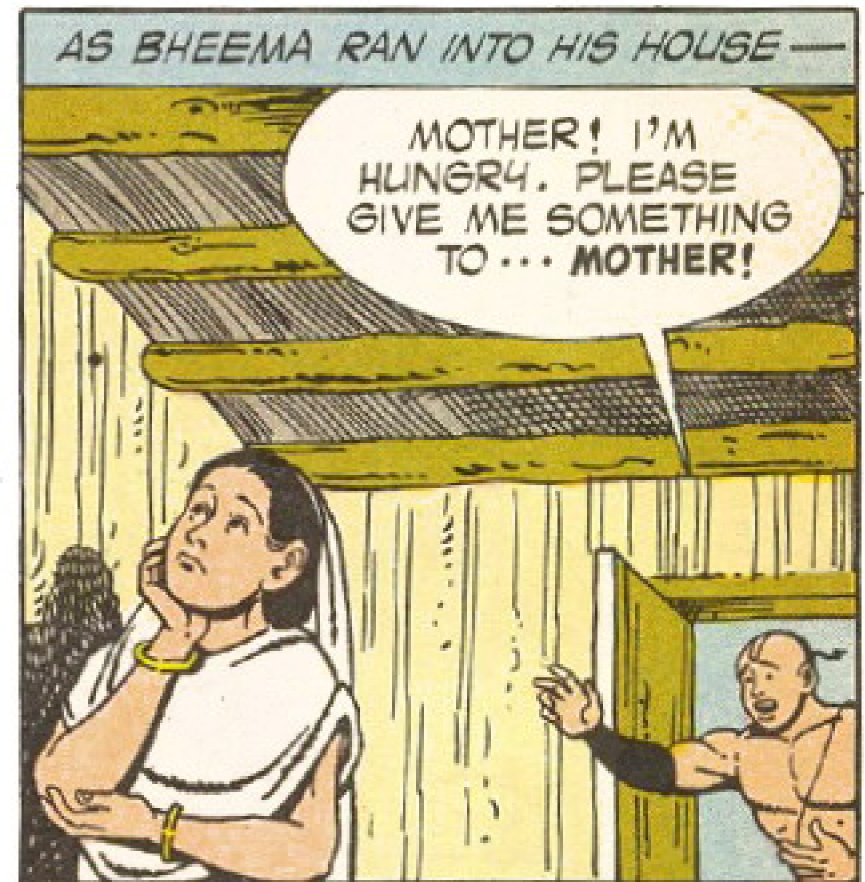

BHEEMA WENT TO A PLACE WHERE HE HAD SEEN POTTERS COLLECTING CLAY.
THAT PILE SHOULD BE ENOUGH.


HE PICKED UP THE HUGE MOUND OF CLAY ...

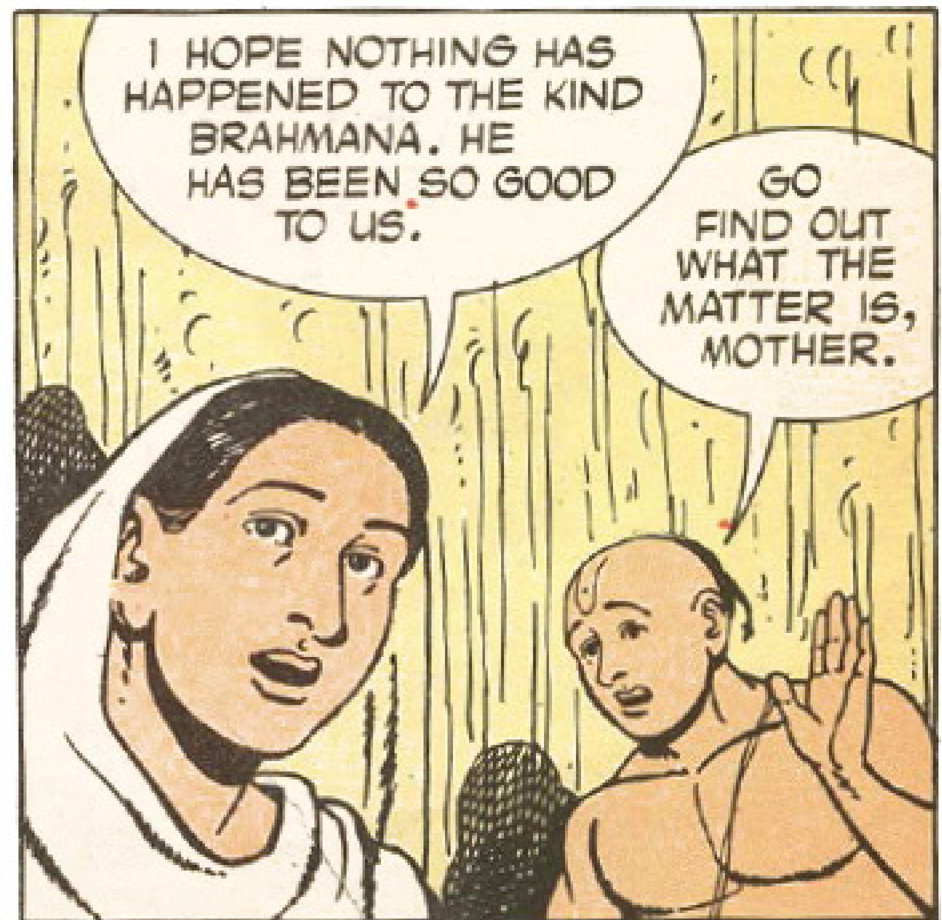

... AND TOOK IT TO THE POTTER.
HERE YOU ARE, SIR.

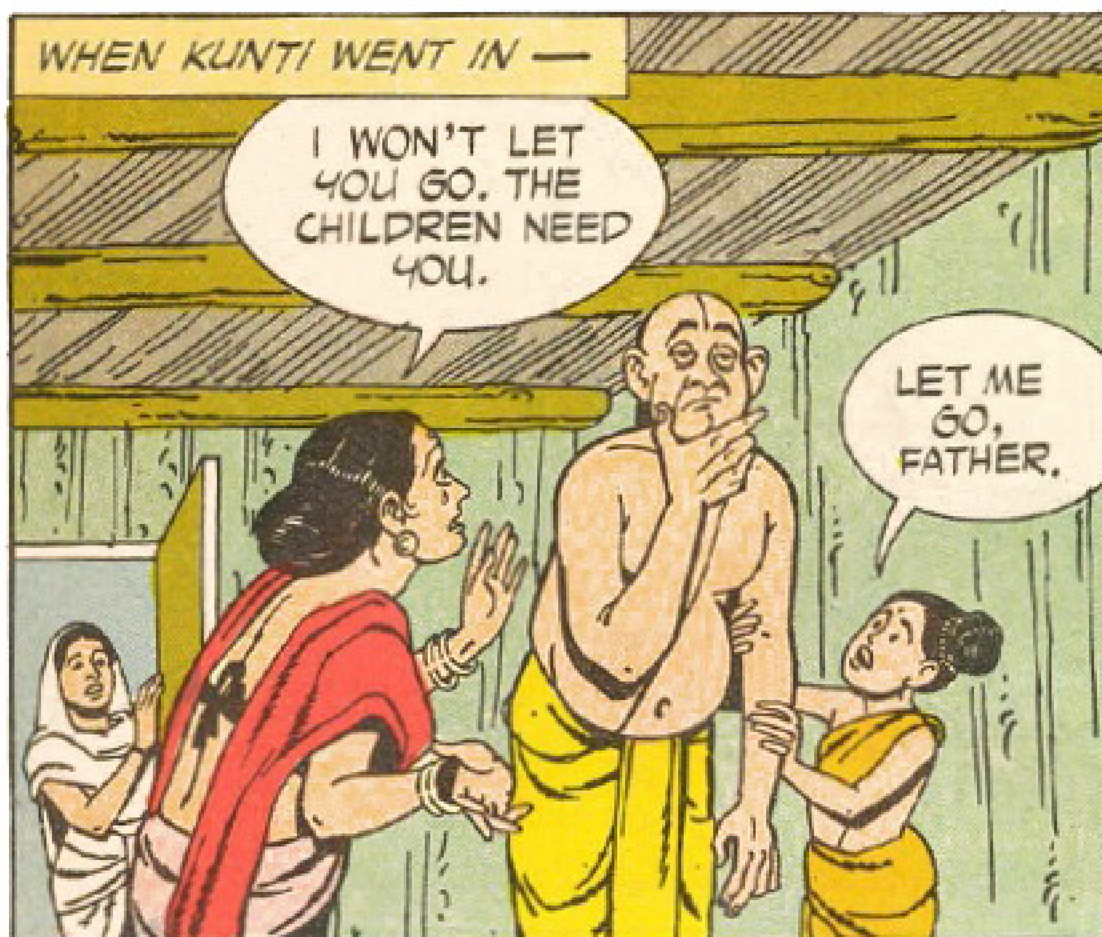

WILL IT DO?


THE POTTER IMMEDIATELY BEGAN TO WORK ON THE CLAY.
NOW GO HOME AND LEAVE ME ALONE. AND NEVER COME NEAR MY HUT AGAIN!


AS BHEEMA RAN INTO HIS HOUSE—
MOTHER! I'M HUNGRY. PLEASE GIVE ME SOMETHING TO ... MOTHER!

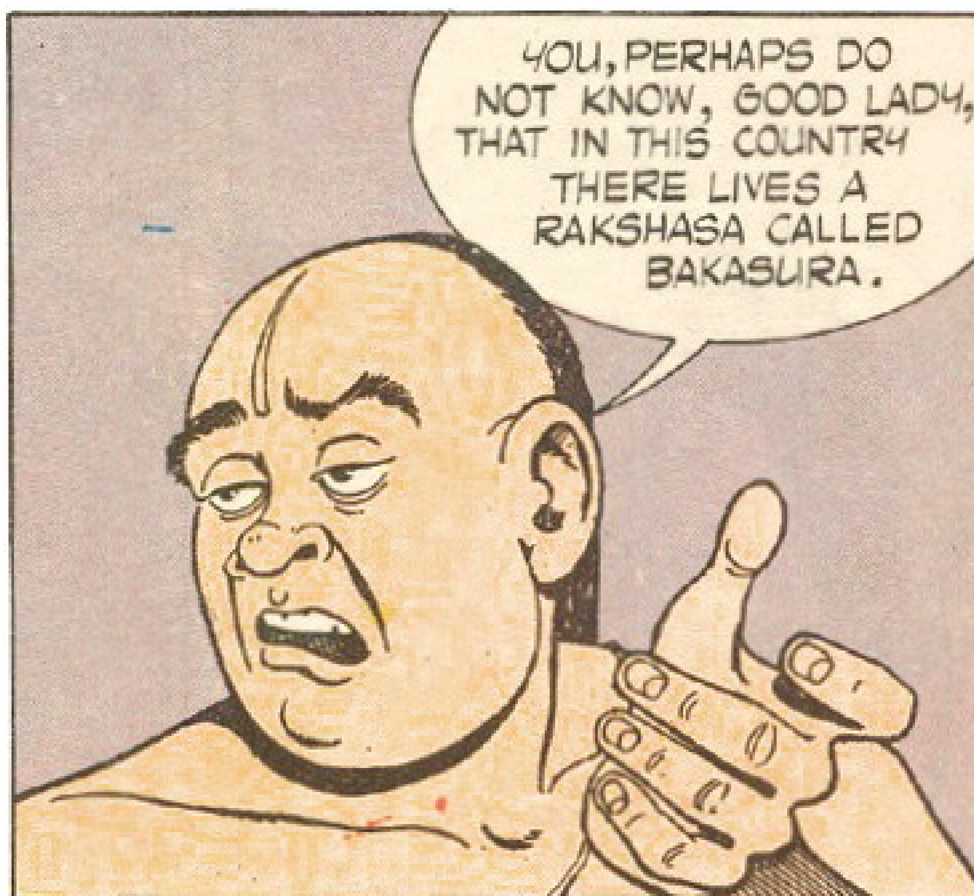

WHAT ARE YOU LISTENING TO?
I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEONE WEEPING. THERE! LISTEN!

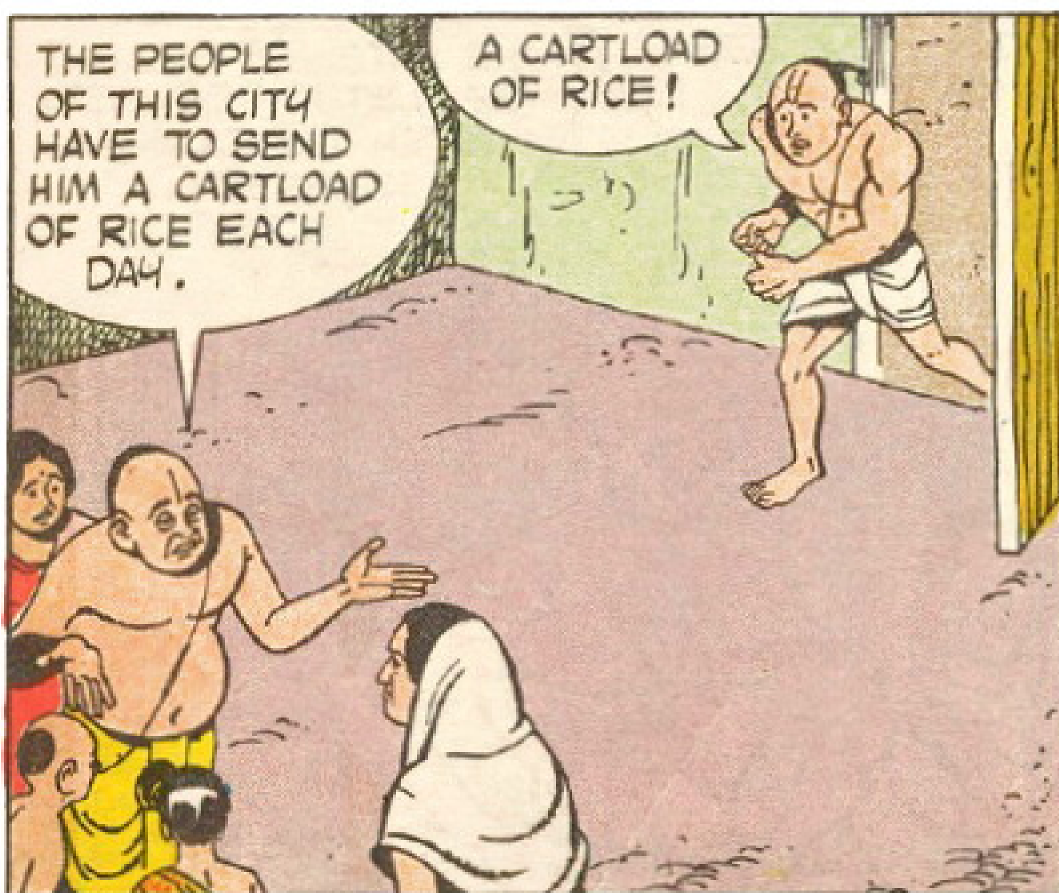

I HOPE NOTHING HAS HAPPENED TO THE KIND BRAHMANA. HE HAS BEEN SO GOOD TO US.
GO FIND OUT WHAT THE MATTER IS, MOTHER.

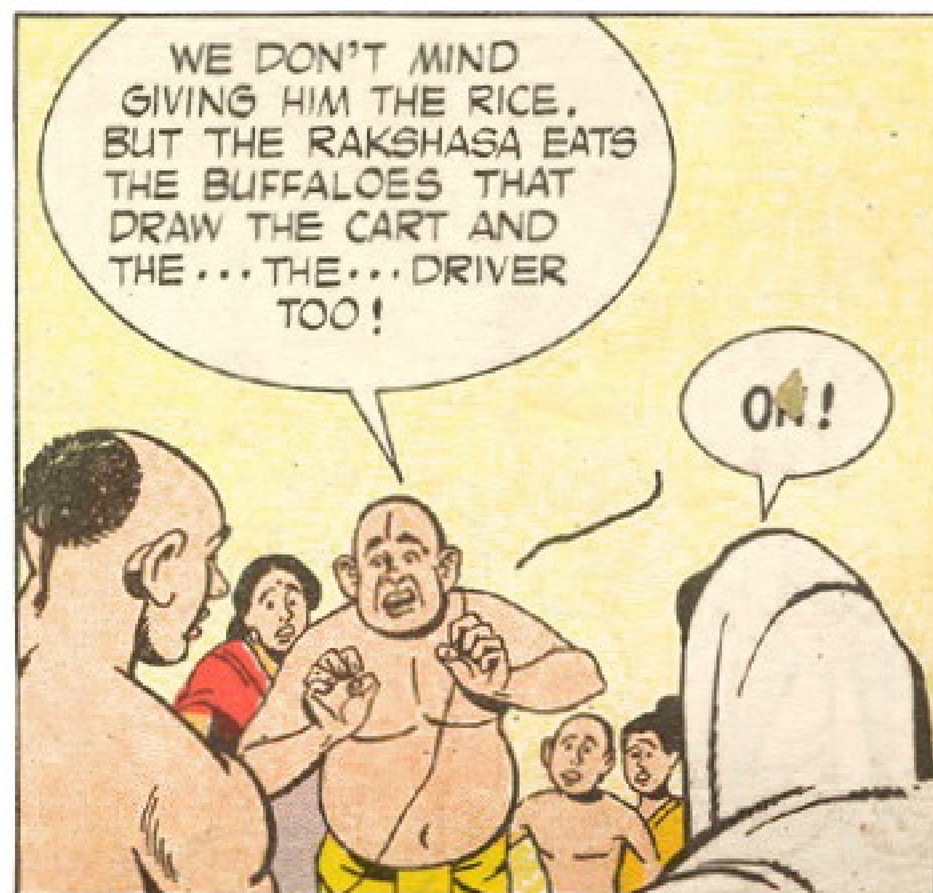

WHEN KUNTI WENT IN —
I WON'T LET YOU GO. THE CHILDREN NEED YOU.
LET ME GO, FATHER.

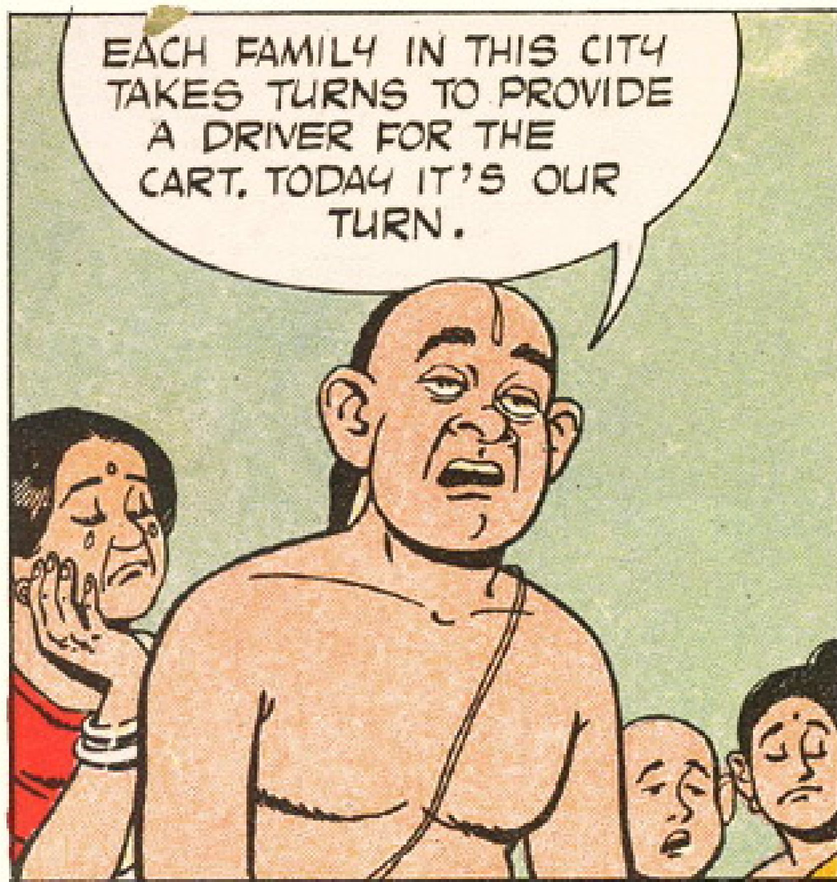

LET ME GO!
NO!

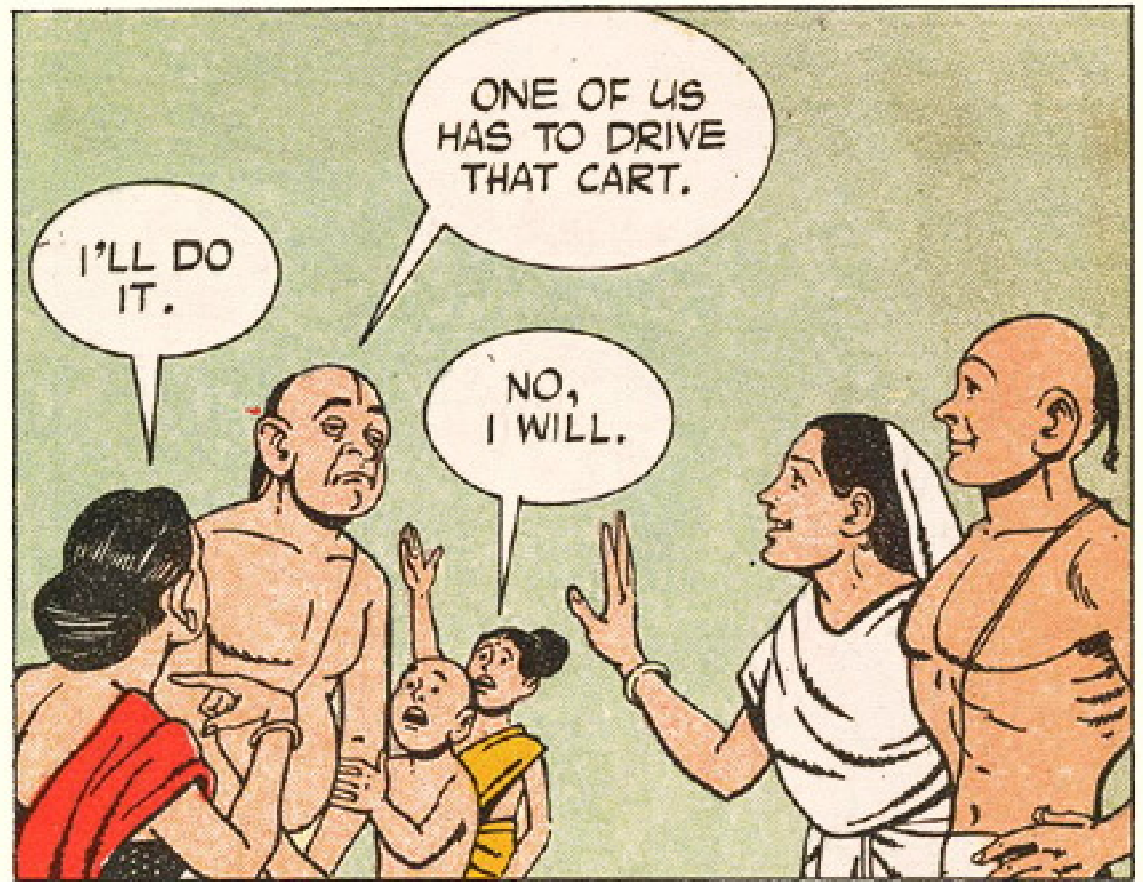

GO WHERE? WHY ARE ALL OF YOU CRYING?


YOU, PERHAPS DO NOT KNOW, GOOD LADY, THAT IN THIS COUNTRY THERE LIVES A RAKSHASA CALLED BAKASURA.

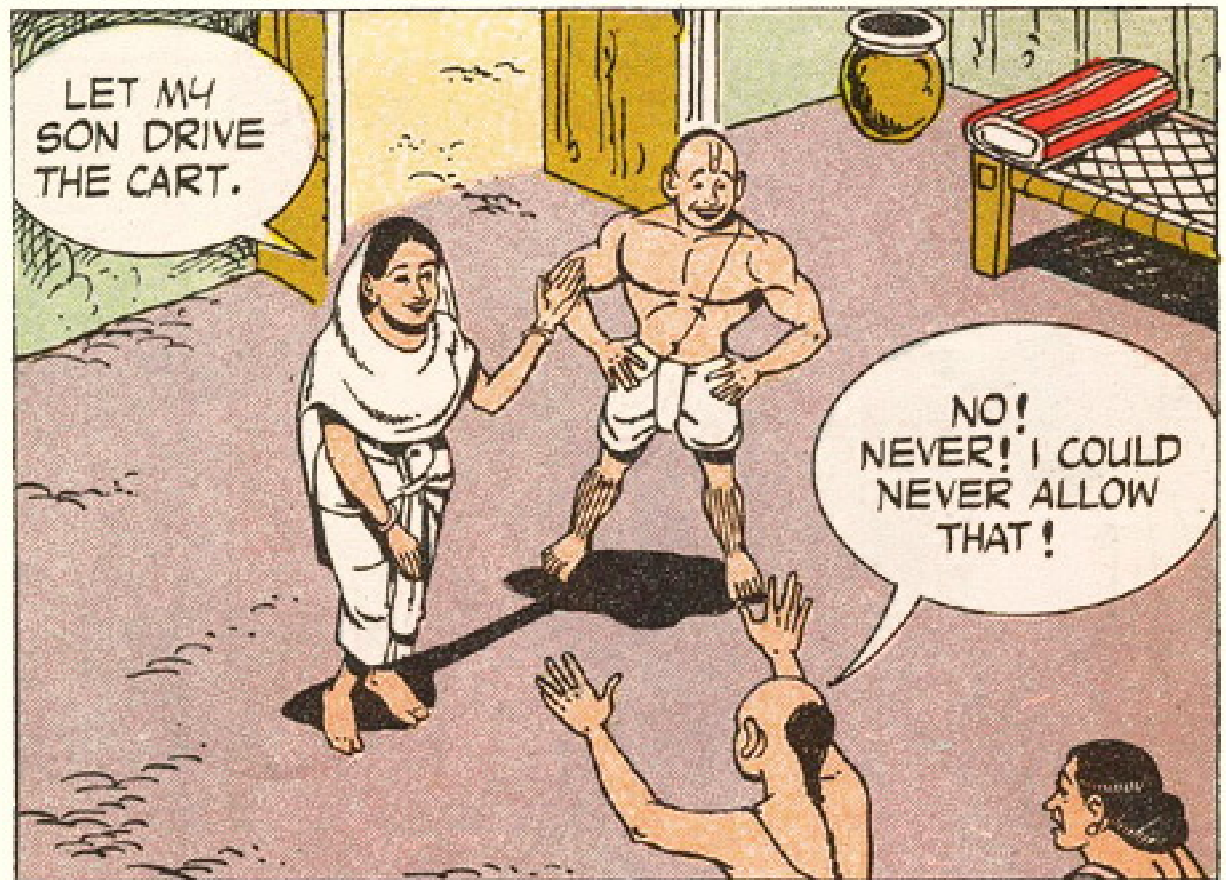

THE PEOPLE OF THIS CITY HAVE TO SEND HIM A CARTLOAD OF RICE EACH DAY.
A CARTLOAD OF RICE!

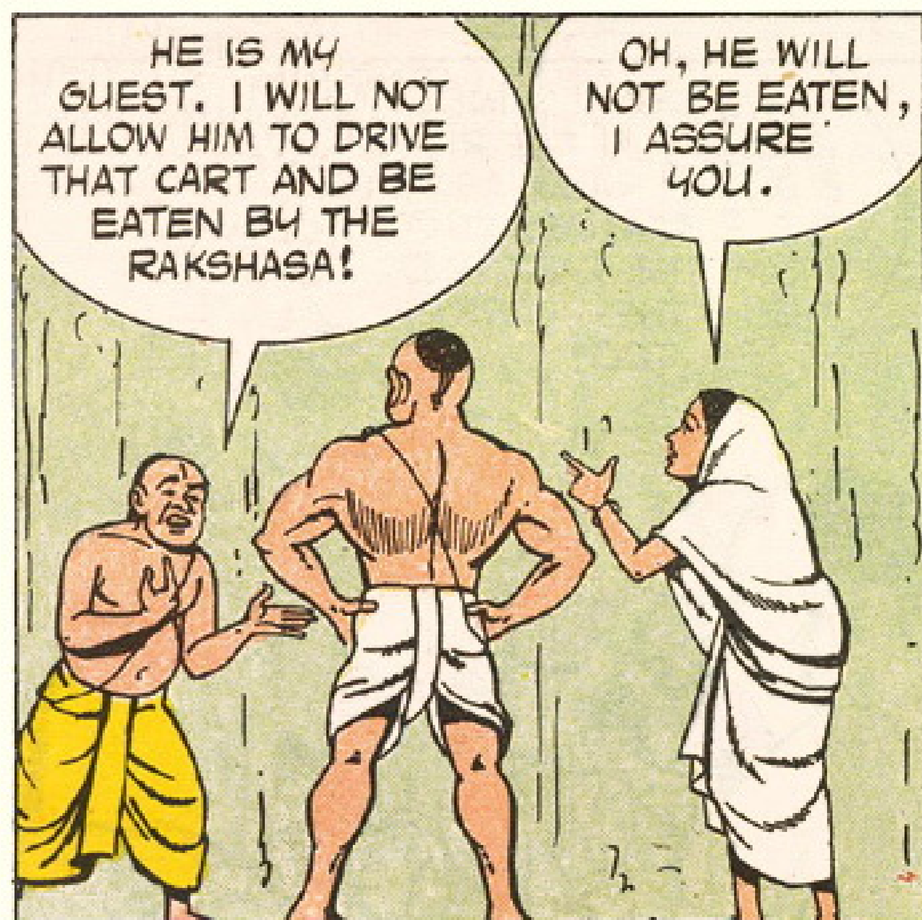

WE DON'T MIND GIVING HIM THE RICE. BUT THE RAKSHASA EATS THE BUFFALOES THAT DRAW THE CART AND THE ... THE ... DRIVER TOO!
OH!

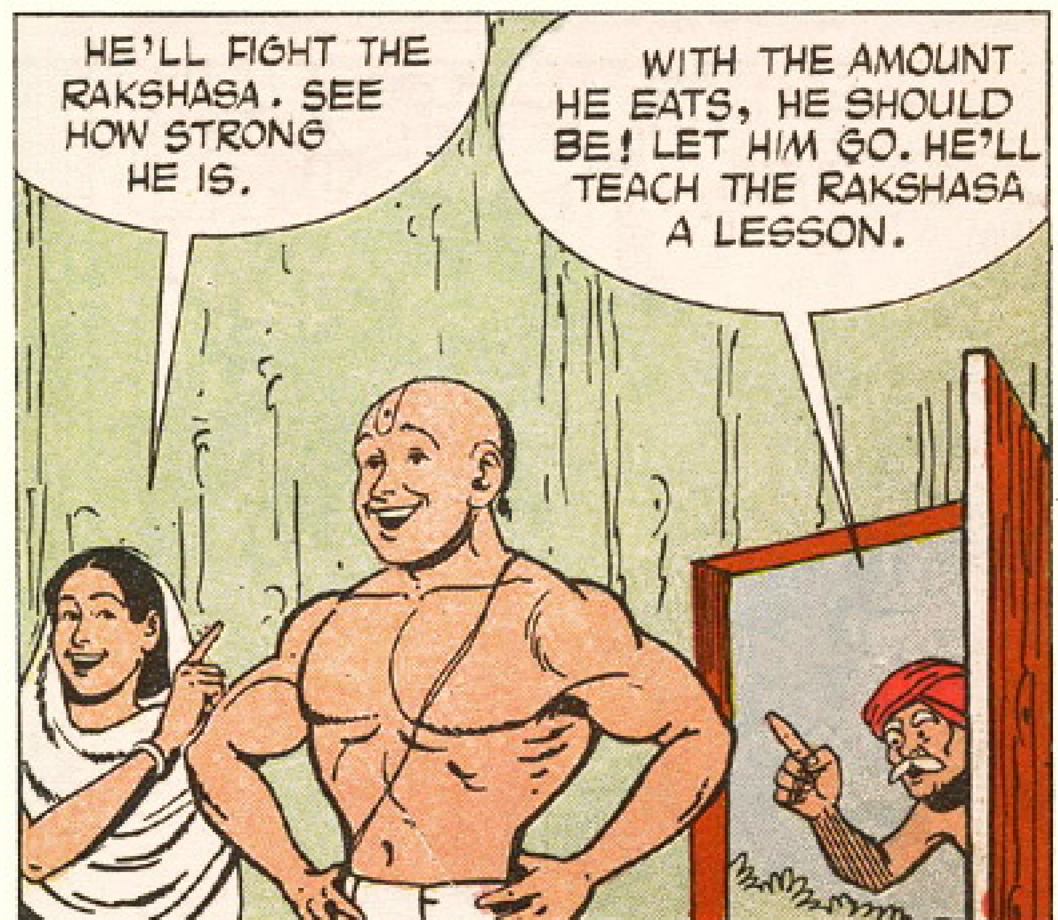

EACH FAMILY IN THIS CITY TAKES TURNS TO PROVIDE A DRIVER FOR THE CART. TODAY IT'S OUR TURN.


ONE OF US HAS TO DRIVE THAT CART.
I'LL DO IT.
NO, I WILL.

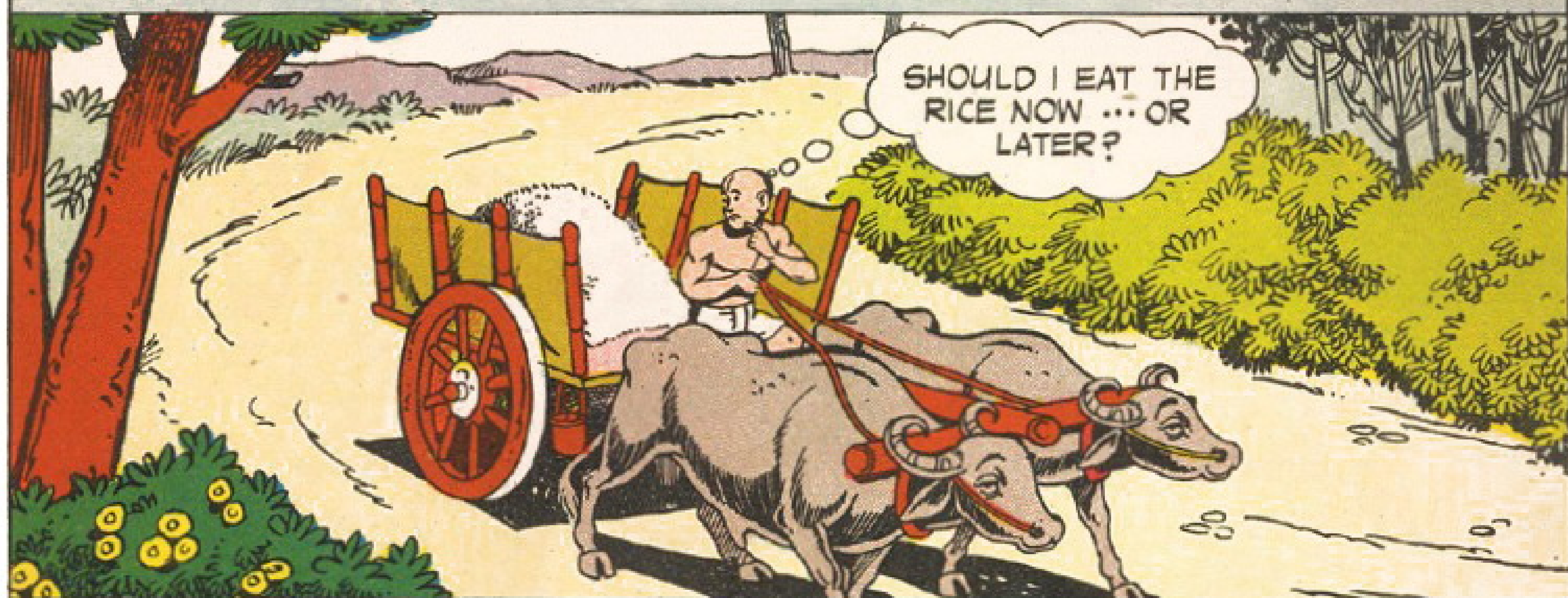

GOOD SIR, YOU HAVE BEEN KIND TO US. YOU'VE LET US STAY IN YOUR HOUSE. PLEASE GIVE US A CHANCE TO REPAY YOU.


LET MY SON DRIVE THE CART.
NO! NEVER! I COULD NEVER ALLOW THAT!

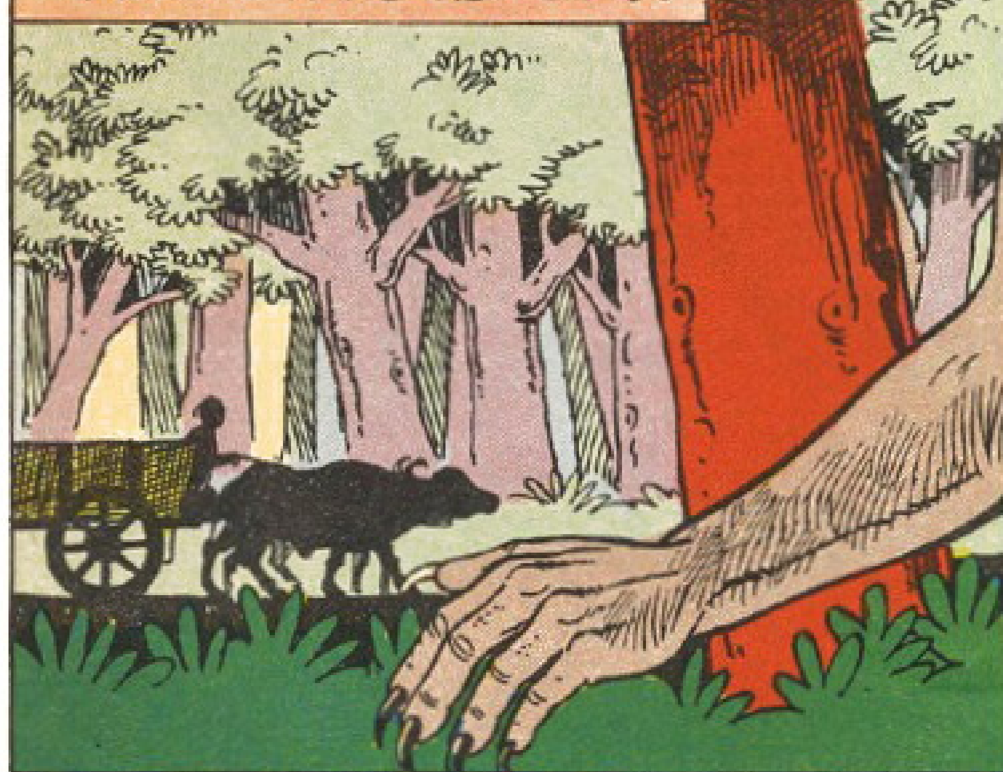

HE IS MY GUEST. I WILL NOT ALLOW HIM TO DRIVE THAT CART AND BE EATEN BY THE RAKSHASA!
OH, HE WILL NOT BE EATEN, I ASSURE YOU.


HE'LL FIGHT THE RAKSHASA. SEE HOW STRONG HE IS.
WITH THE AMOUNT HE EATS, HE SHOULD BE! LET HIM GO. HE'LL TEACH THE RAKSHASA A LESSON.

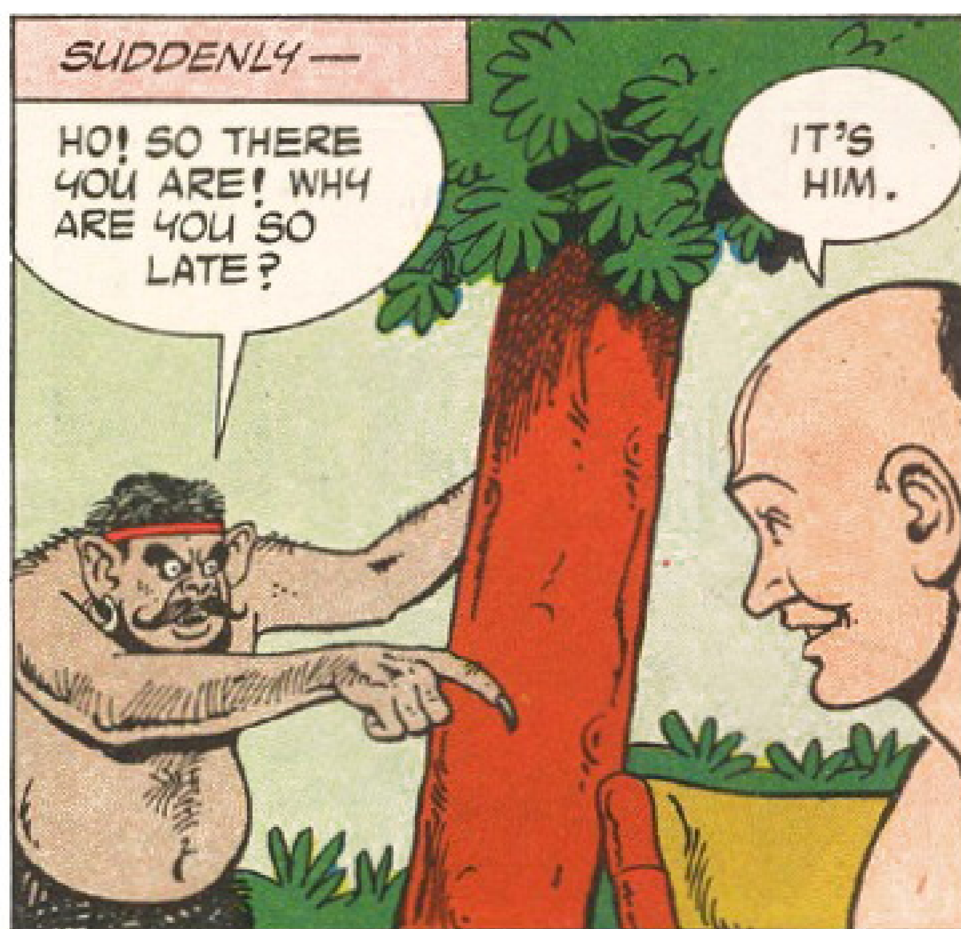
IN THE END THE BRAHMANA AGREED TO LET BHEEMA GO. BHEEMA SET OUT WITH THE CART.

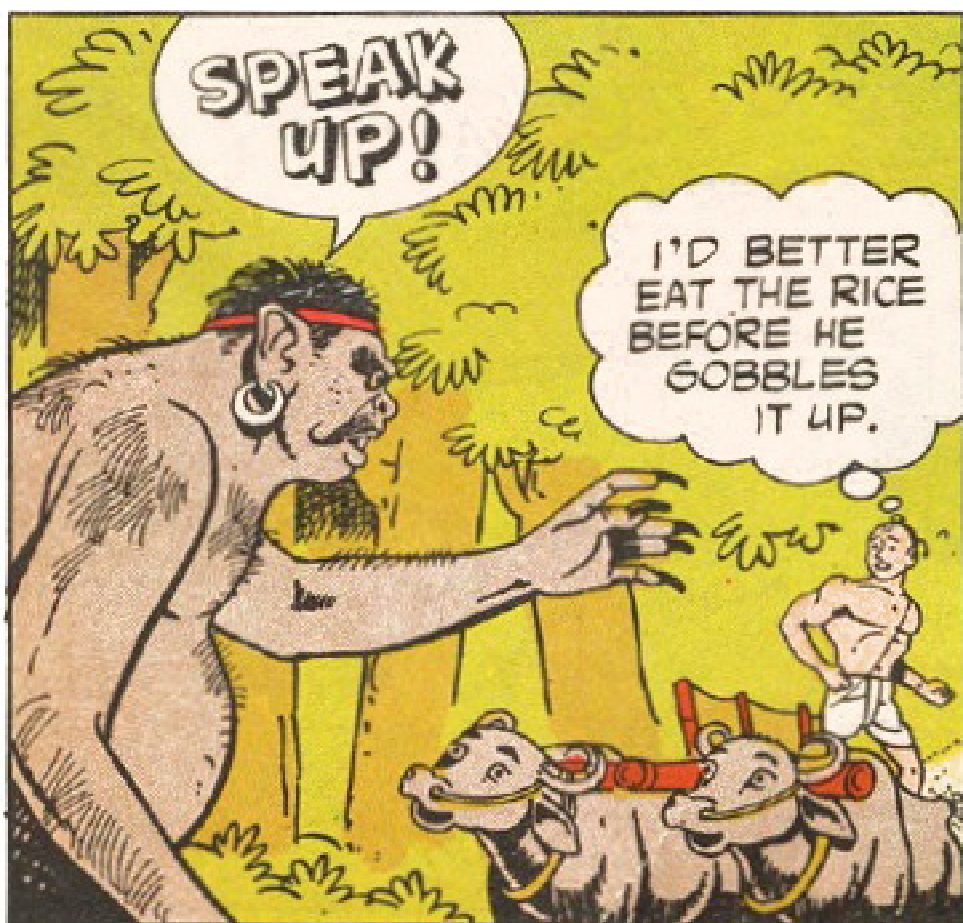


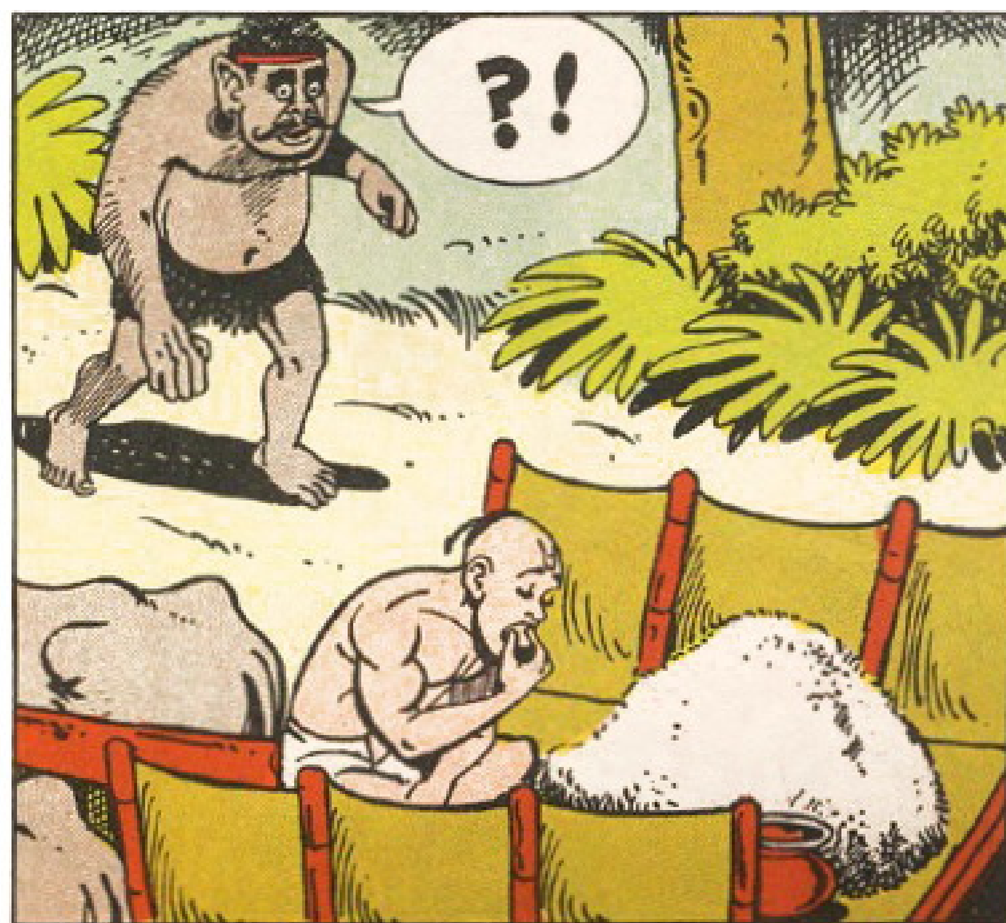
HE WAS STILL WONDERING WHAT HE SHOULD DO WHEN HE REACHED THE FOREST IN WHICH THE RAKSHASA LIVED.

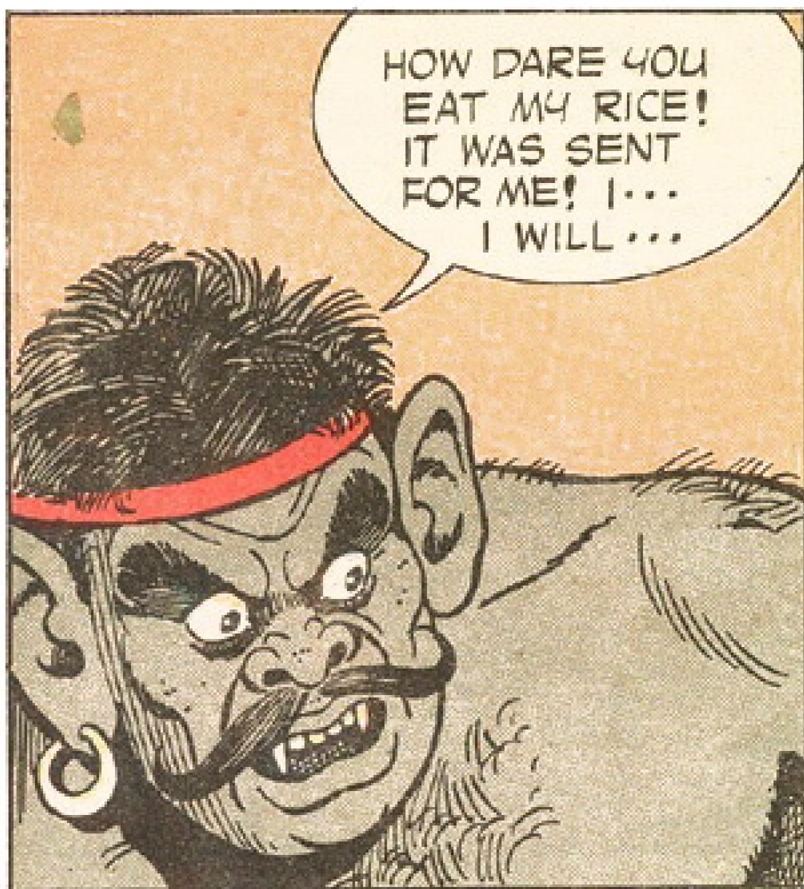


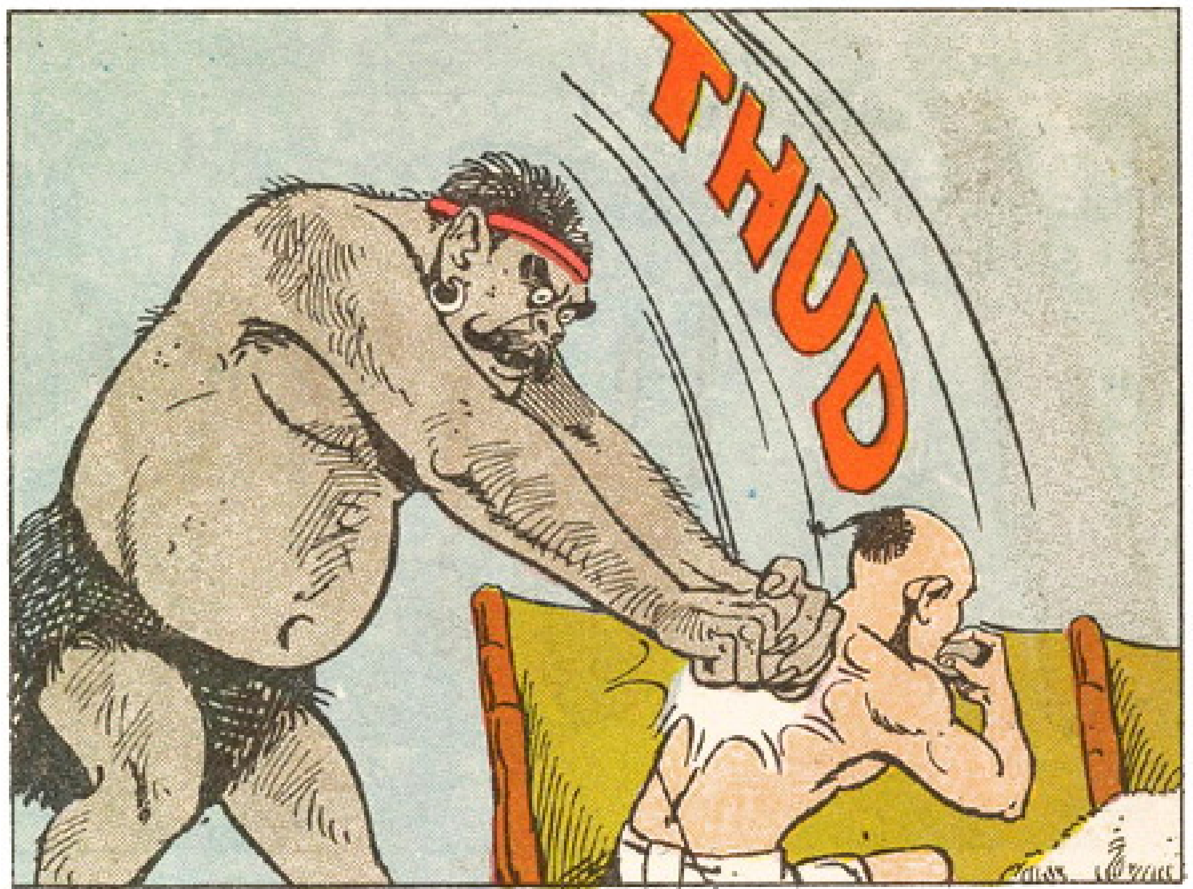
SUDDENLY—

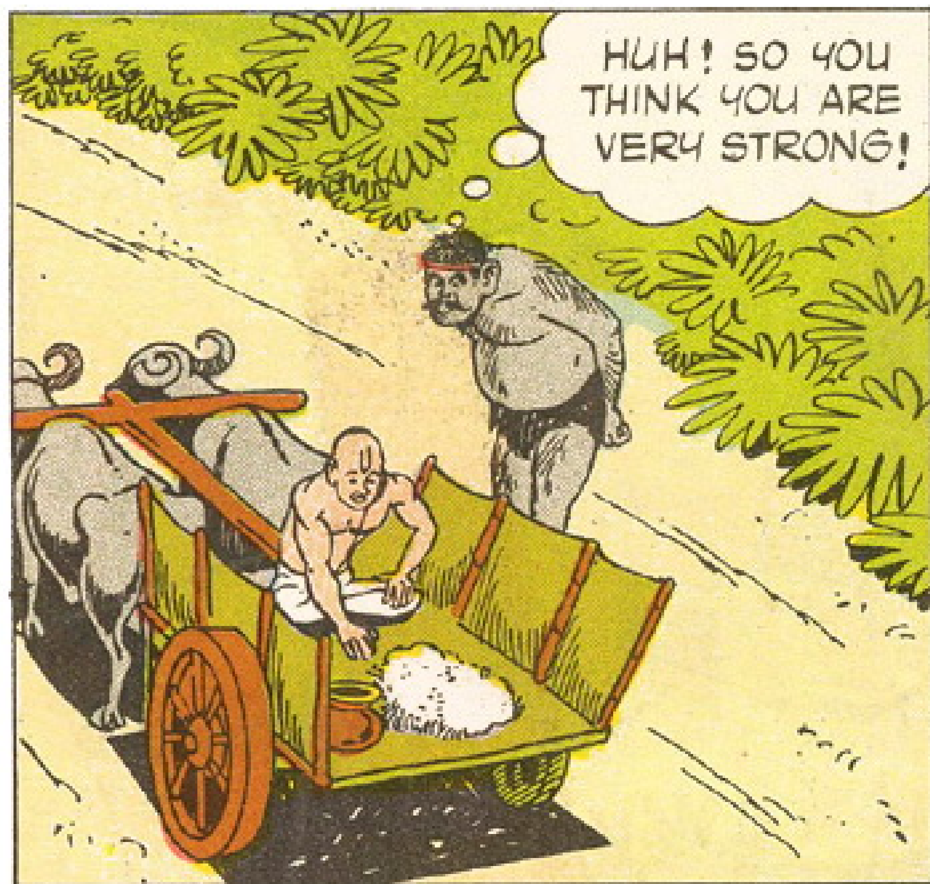


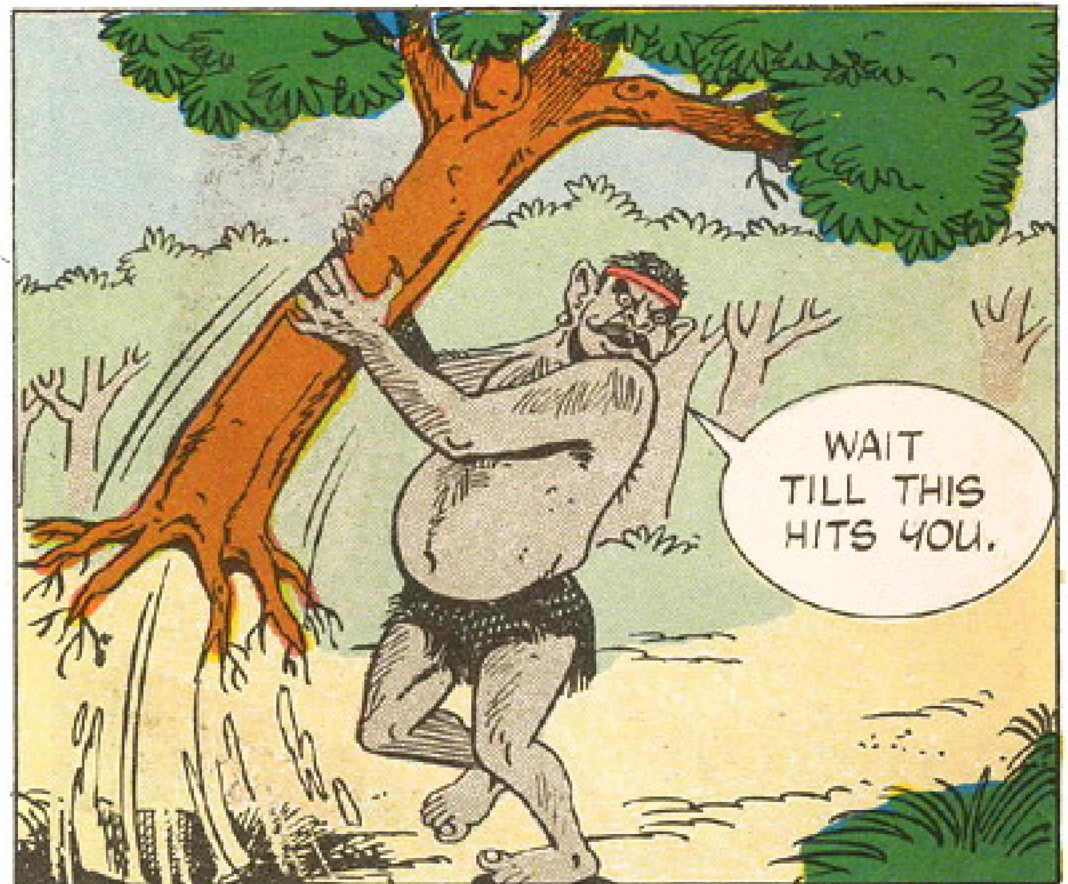


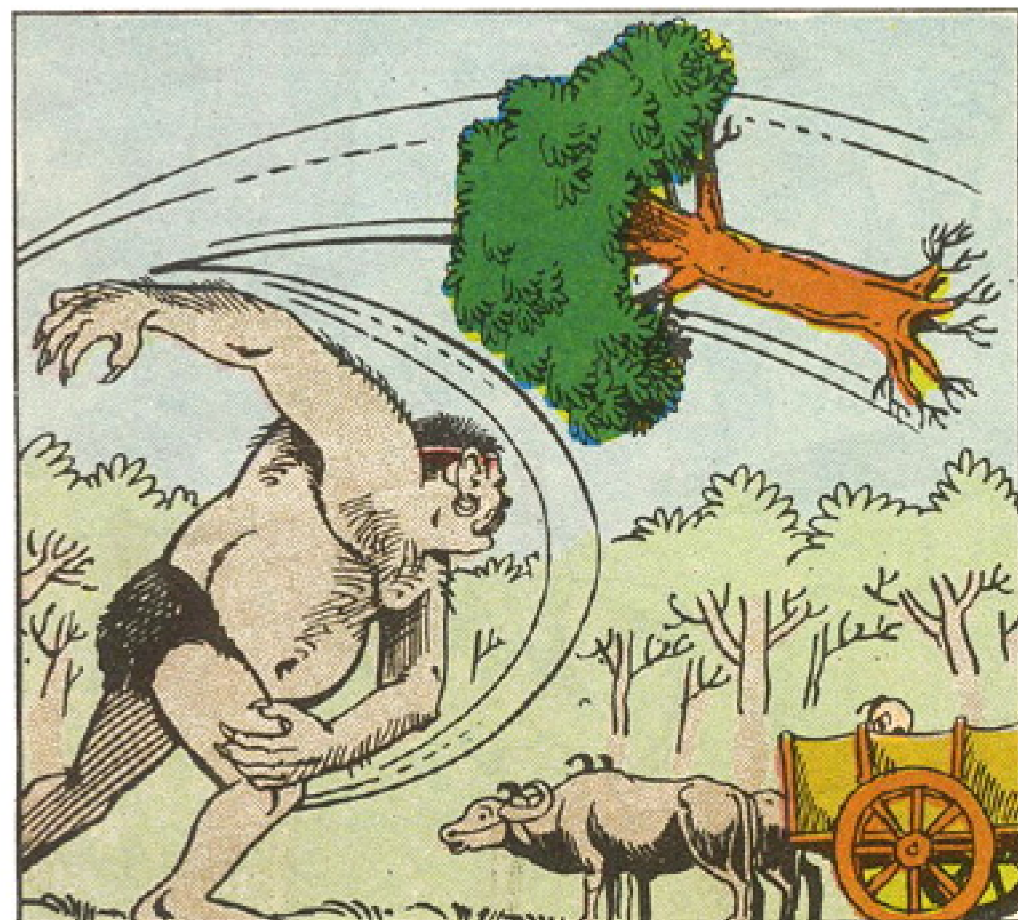


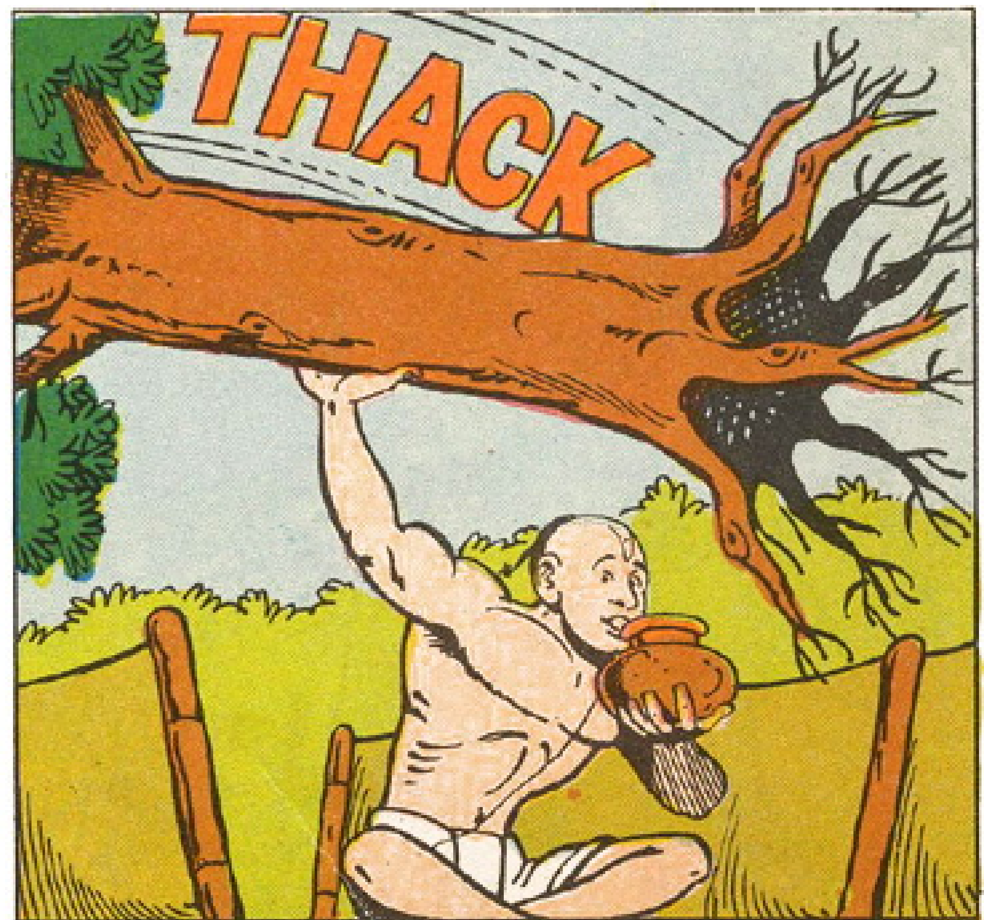

HOW DARE YOU EAT MY RICE! IT WAS SENT FOR ME! I··· I WILL···

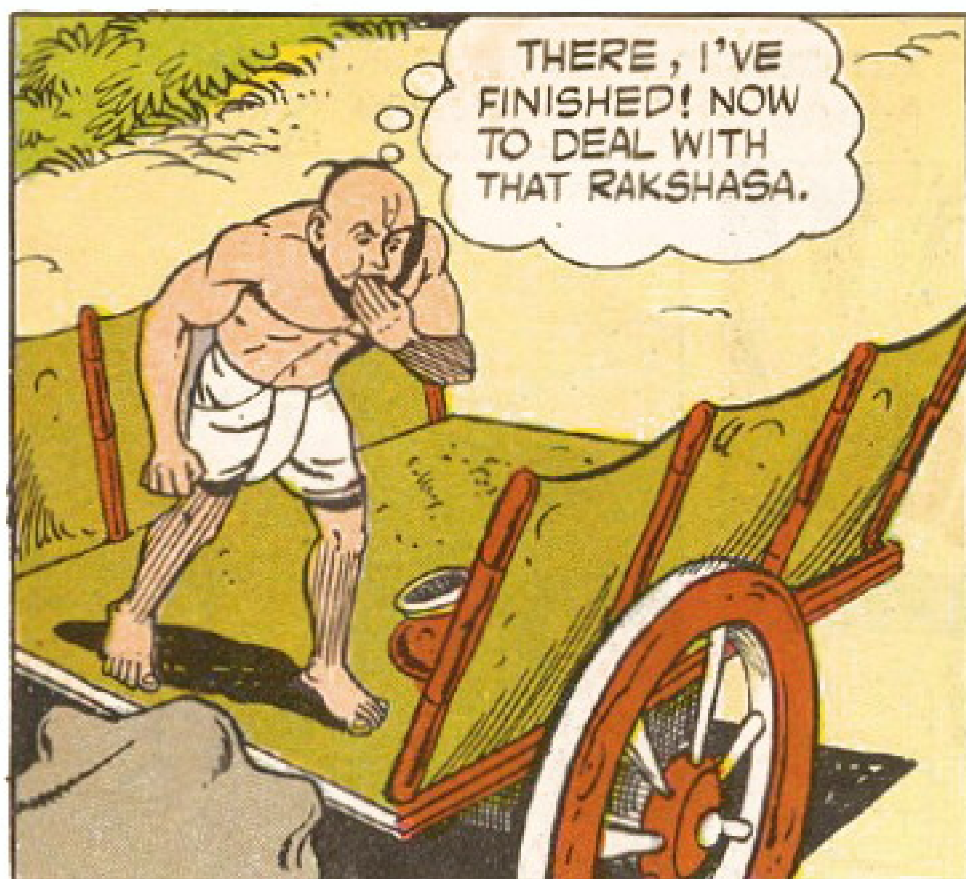

THUD


HUH! SO YOU THINK YOU ARE VERY STRONG!


WAIT TILL THIS HITS YOU.



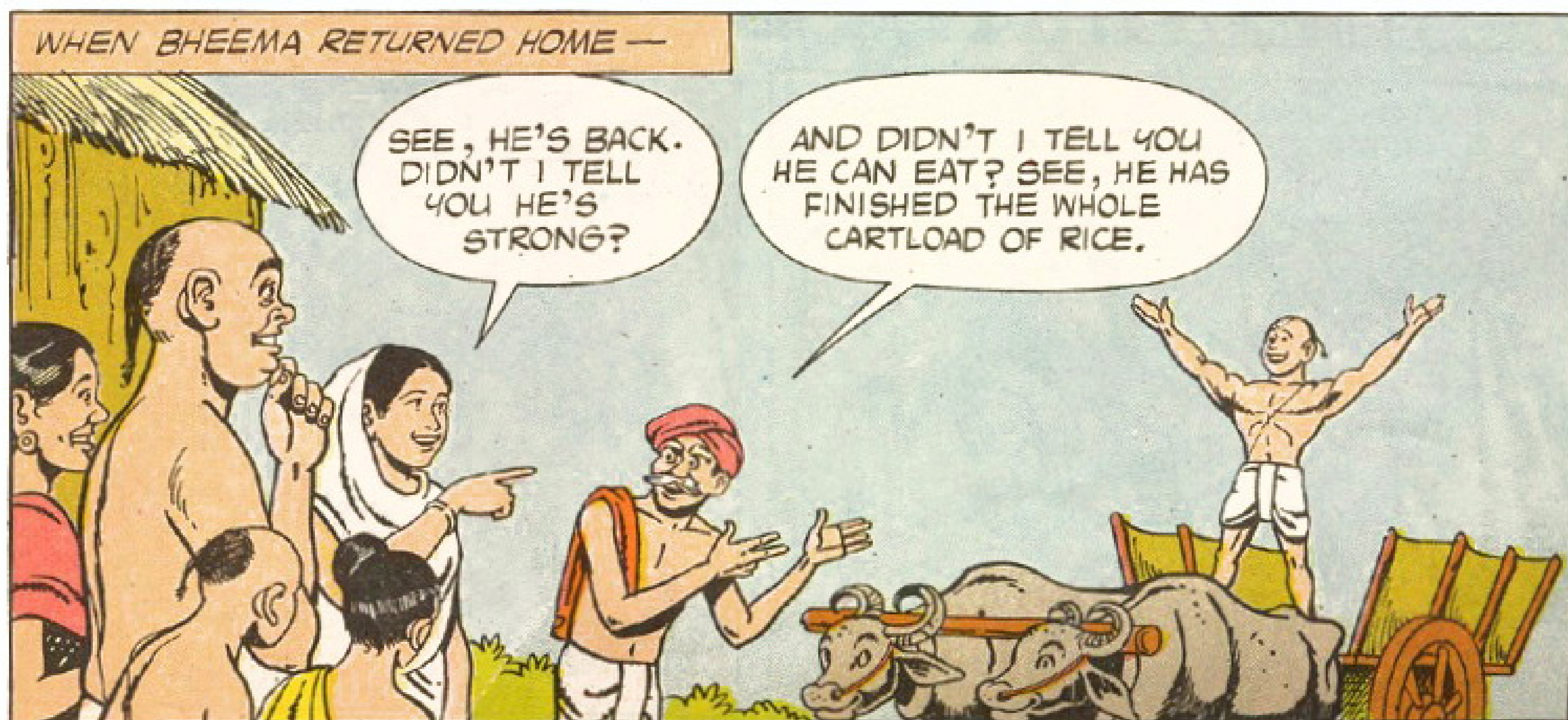

THACK


THERE, I'VE FINISHED! NOW TO DEAL WITH THAT RAKSHASA.




WHOOOOWH!


WHACK!
IN NO TIME AT ALL THE RAKSHASA LAY DEAD AT BHEEMA'S FEET.


WHEN BHEEMA RETURNED HOME —
SEE, HE'S BACK. DIDN'T I TELL YOU HE'S STRONG?
AND DIDN'T I TELL YOU HE CAN EAT? SEE, HE HAS FINISHED THE WHOLE CARTLOAD OF RICE.

Nasruddin Hodja

An Arabian Folktale

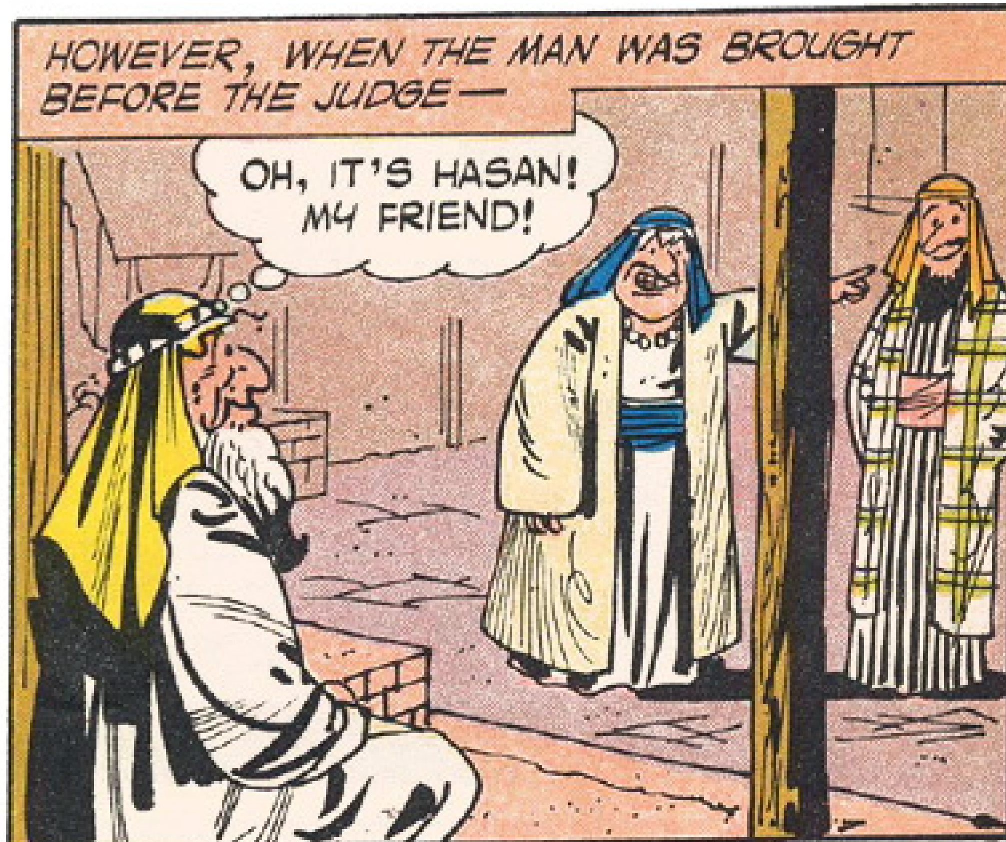
Script: Shruti Desai
Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar







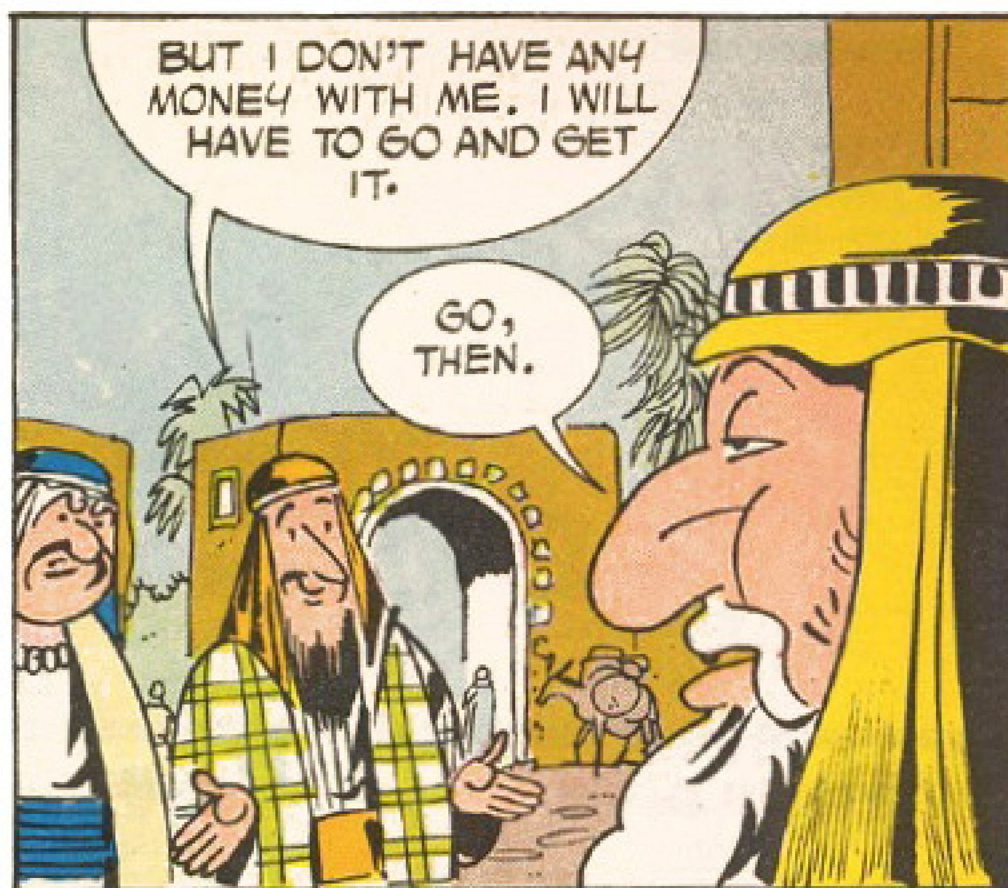









...ONE COPPER COIN! COME ON! PAY IT UP TO THIS MAN.
WHAT! ONLY A COPPER COIN!


BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY WITH ME. I WILL HAVE TO GO AND GET IT.
GO, THEN.


I THINK THESE TWO FELLOWS ARE FRIENDS. WELL...


NASRUDDIN WENT BEHIND THE MAGISTRATE.


THUMP

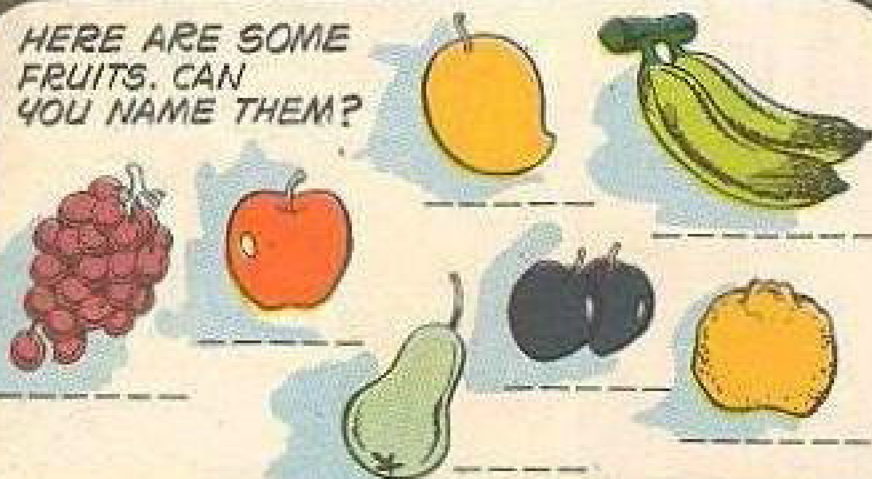

THE FINE FOR THAT WILL BE ONE COPPER COIN, WON'T IT?


WELL, YOU CAN KEEP THE COIN THAT THE MAN HAS GONE TO BRING. I HAVE TO BE GOING NOW.

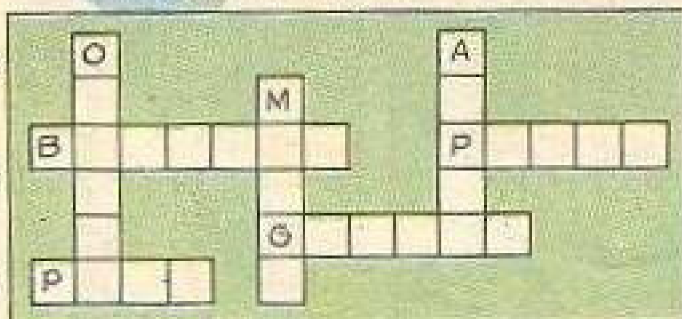
TINKLE TRICKS & TREATS

1

HERE ARE SOME FRUITS. CAN YOU NAME THEM?



NOW FILL THEIR NAMES IN THE RIGHT SQUARES TO COMPLETE THE FRUIT-WORD



2

LOOK CAREFULLY AT THIS PICTURE. HOW
FIND WHICH BEGIN WITH THE LETTER



3

THIS IS A LETTER A BOY WROTE TO HIS FRIEND WHO WAS ILL. HIS FRIEND FOUND IT GREAT FUN AND WANTS TO SHARE IT WITH YOU.

D deep, heard U R ill and in .

will come and C U 2day if .

But don't wait 4 me. U will soon B

all . Ch up and get soon .

Yours, G1

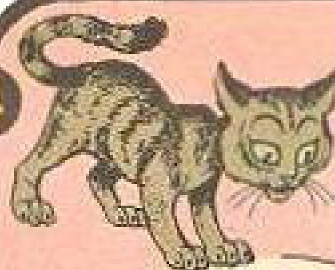
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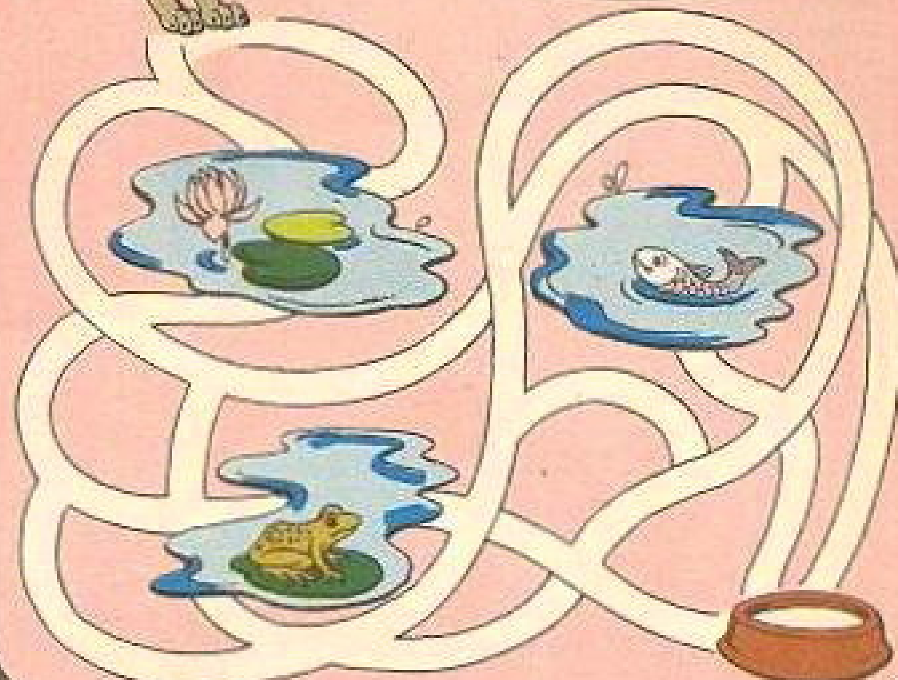
Sc
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at
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...E. HOW MANY THINGS CAN YOU ...TER R ?



4





5

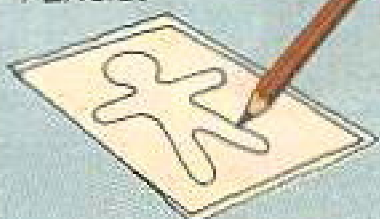
MAKE YOURSELF AN ACROBATIC DOLL

YOU WILL NEED: A PIECE OF CELLOPHANE PAPER 2"x3", A PIECE OF TISSUE PAPER 2"x3", A PAIR OF SCISSORS, A PENCIL.

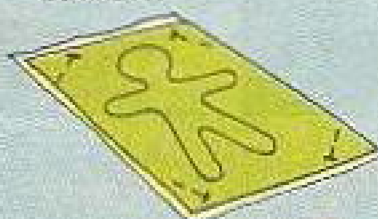
PLACE A PIECE OF TISSUE PAPER ON THIS DOLL.



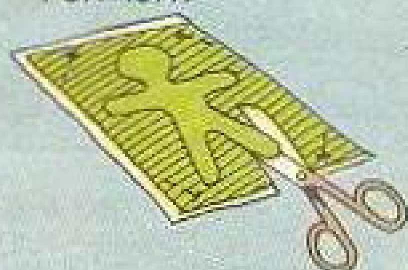
TRACE OUT THE OUTLINE OF THE DOLL WITH A PENCIL.



REMOVE THE TRACING AND PIN IT TO THE CELLOPHANE PAPER.



NOW CUT AWAY THE SHADED PORTION.



PLACE THE ACROBAT ON YOUR PALM AND SEE FOR YOURSELF THE TRICKS HE PERFORMS.

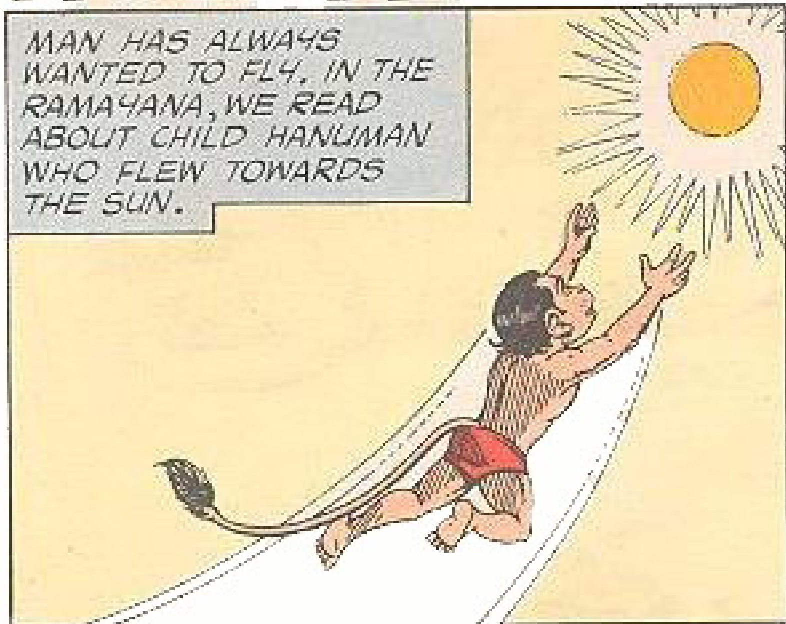


Solutions in the next issue.
The first hundred correct solutions to items 1, 2 and 3, received at the following address will each receive a copy of the latest Amar Chitra Katha :
Tinkle Competition Section, Rusi Mansion, Wodehouse Road, Bombay 400 039.

A HUNDRED PRIZES TO BE WON!

HOW AIR TRAVEL BEGAN

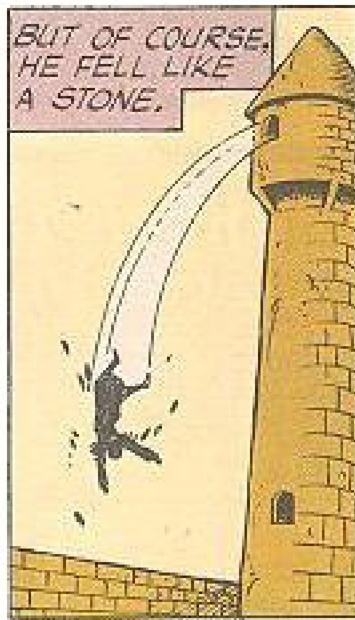
SCRIPT: LUIS M. FERNANDES
ILLUSTRATIONS: PRADEEP SATHE

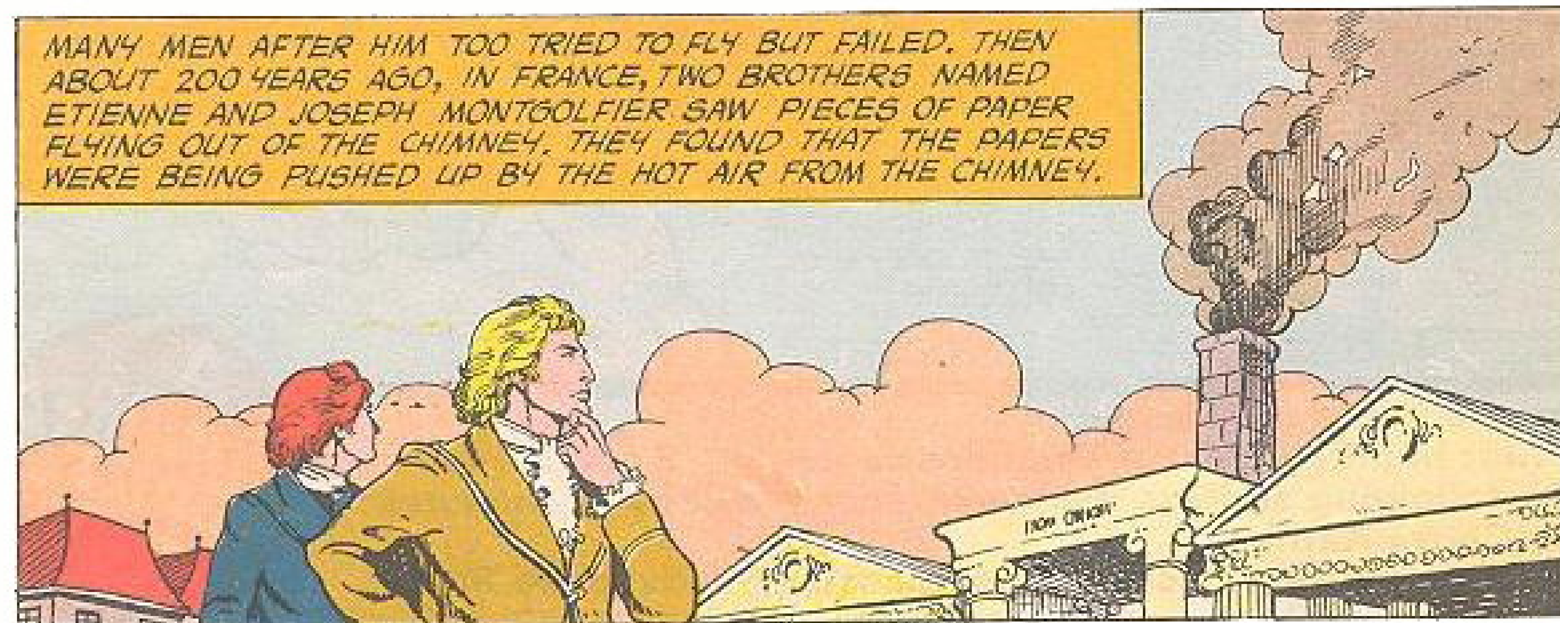


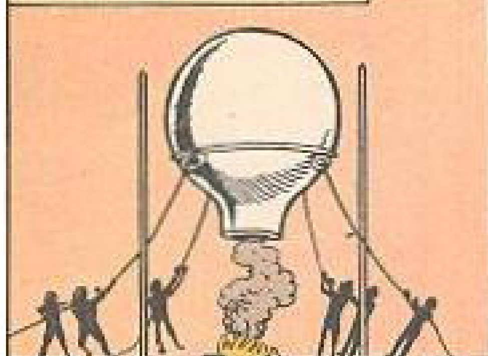




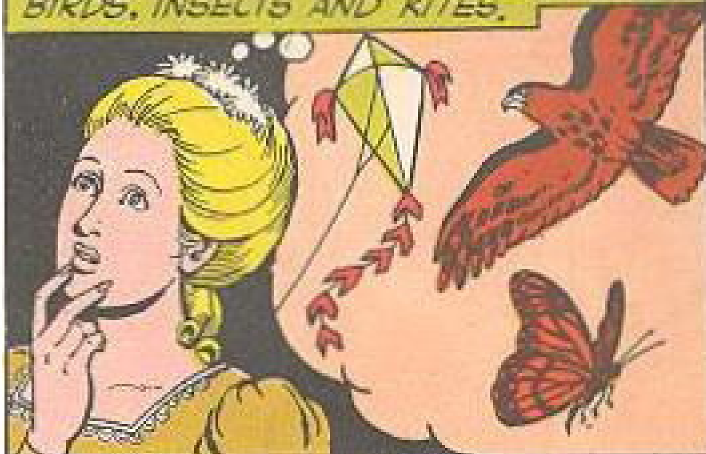


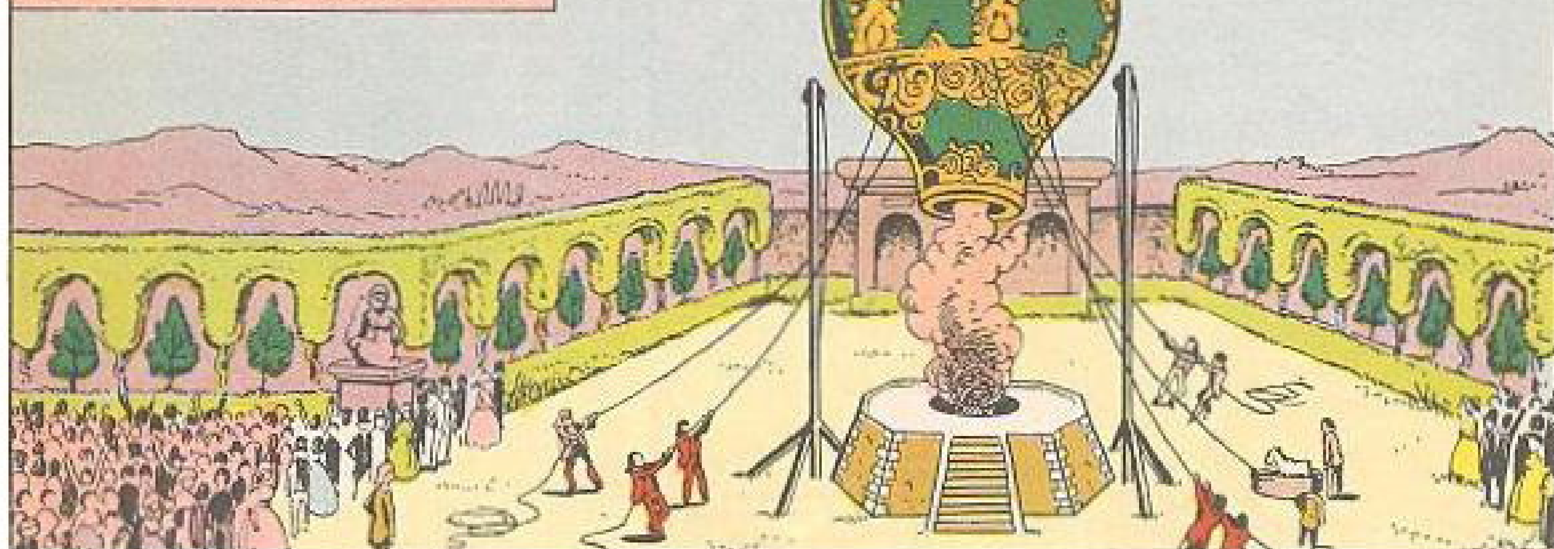





SO THEY MADE A BALLOON OF COTTON CLOTH LINED WITH PAPER AND FILLED IT WITH HOT AIR BY BURNING WOOL AND STRAW NEAR ITS MOUTH.

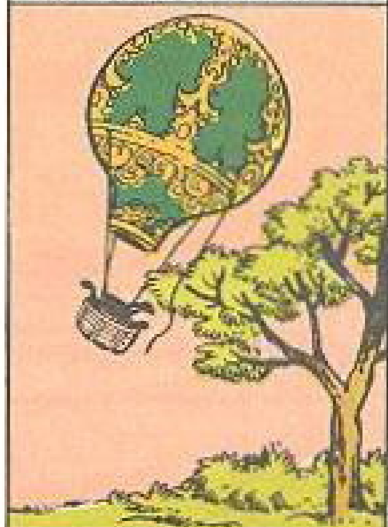

WHEN THEY LET IT GO, THE HOT AIR LIFTED UP THE BALLOON TO A HEIGHT OF ALMOST 6000 FT.


THE PEOPLE WHO WATCHED THE SIGHT WERE ASTONISHED. TILL THEN THE ONLY FLYING OBJECTS THEY HAD SEEN WERE BIRDS, INSECTS AND KITES.

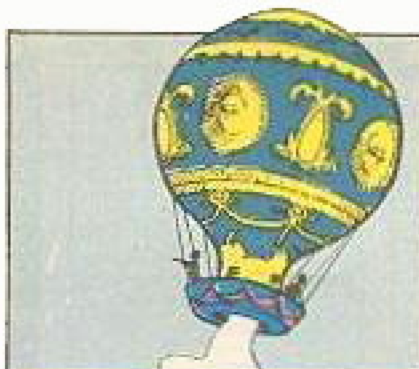

A FEW MONTHS LATER, THE BROTHERS DECIDED TO SEND UP ANOTHER BALLOON. BUT THIS ONE WOULD CARRY PASSENGERS— A SHEEP, A COCK AND A DUCK!


THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE, INCLUDING THE KING OF FRANCE, CAME TO WATCH THE EXCITING EVENT.


THE BALLOON WENT UP AND FLOATED THERE FOR EIGHT MINUTES.


THEN IT GOT ENTANGLED IN THE BRANCHES OF A TREE.
THE ROPE WHICH TIED THE BASKET TO THE BALLOON SNAPPED.


AND THE BASKET FELL. ALL THE ANIMALS WERE ALIVE. BUT THE FRIGHTENED SHEEP STEPPED ON THE COCK AND BROKE HIS WING!

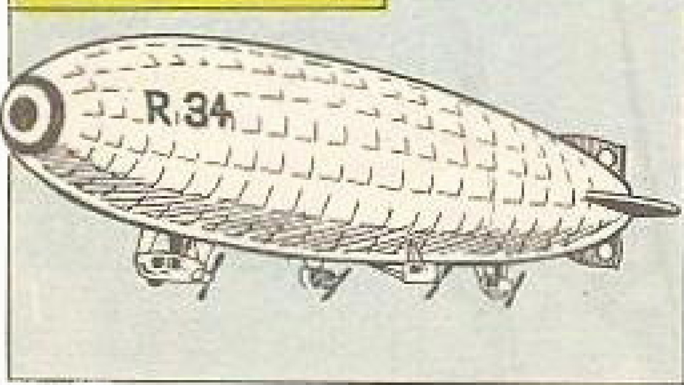

THE NEXT STAGE WAS TO SEND A MAN UP IN THE BALLOON. THIS WAS DONE ON NOVEMBER 21, 1783. NOT ONE BUT TWO MEN, PILATRE DE ROZIER AND COUNT D' ARLANDES, WENT UP IN THE BALLOON.


THE BALLOON TOOK OFF FROM PARIS...
...AND CAME DOWN IN A FIELD FIVE MILES AWAY FROM THE CITY.


THAT SAME YEAR ANOTHER FRENCHMAN, PROFESSOR J. CHARLES TOO WENT UP IN A BALLOON. THIS BALLOON HOWEVER WAS NOT FILLED WITH HOT AIR BUT WITH HYDROGEN GAS.


PROFESSOR CHARLES FLEW UP TO A HEIGHT OF 10,000 FT.


WHEN HE WANTED TO COME DOWN, HE SLOWLY LET OUT THE GAS.


BALLOONING SOON BECAME A CRAZE ALL OVER THE WORLD. IN COURSE OF TIME, THESE EARLY BALLOONS WERE REPLACED BY DIRIGIBLES OR BALLOONS WHICH COULD BE STEERED. PEOPLE BEGAN TO TRAVEL FROM PLACE TO PLACE IN THESE DIRIGIBLES. THEY EVEN TRAVELLED ACROSS THE ATLANTIC IN THEM!
R.34


BUT WHEN THE AEROPLANE WAS INVENTED, BALLOONS SLOWLY WENT OUT OF FASHION. THEY ARE STILL USED TODAY, HOWEVER, TO MAKE SCIENTIFIC OBSERVATIONS AND TO INFORM PEOPLE ABOUT EVENTS OR ABOUT THINGS THEY COULD BUY.
TINKLE

Kalia THE CROW

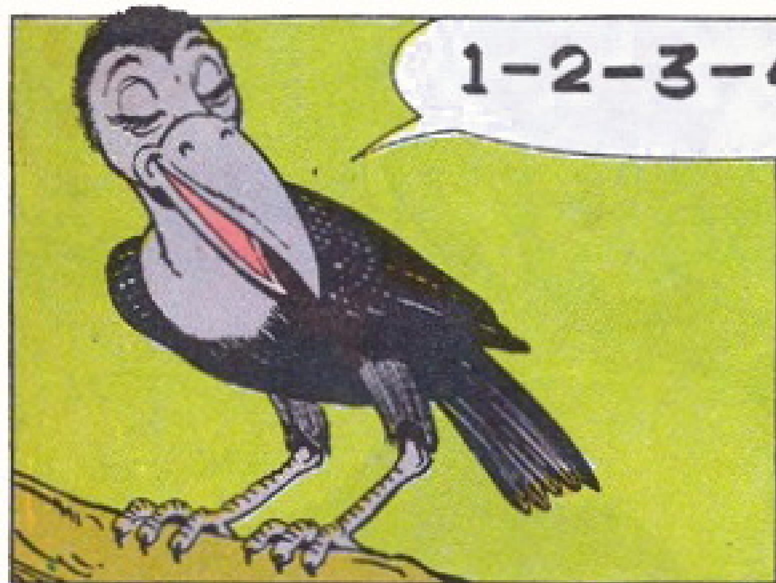
Script:
LUIS

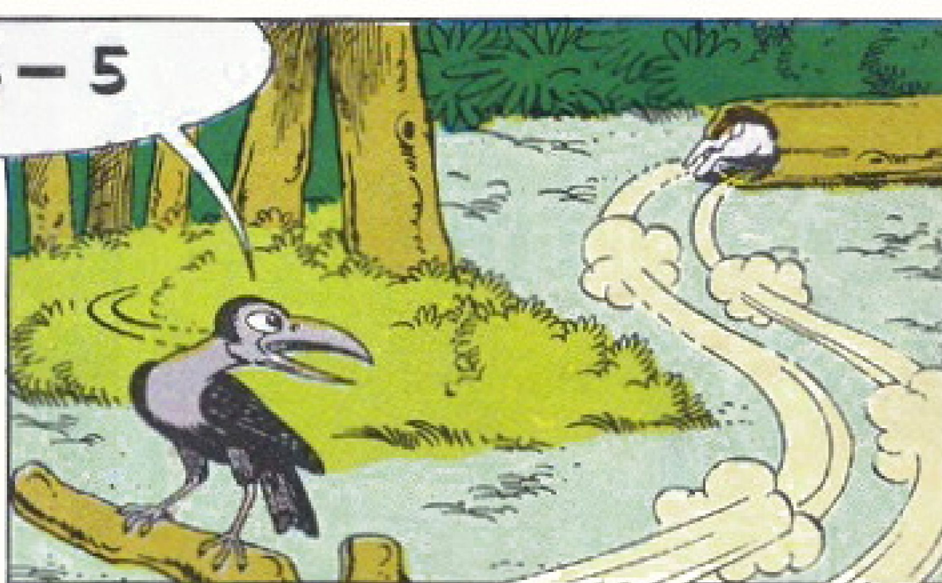
Illustrations :
PRADEEP SATHE











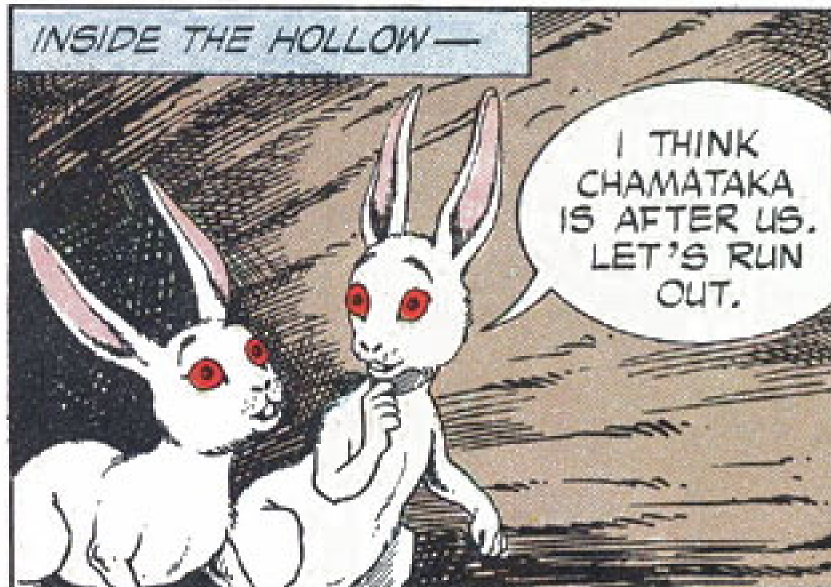


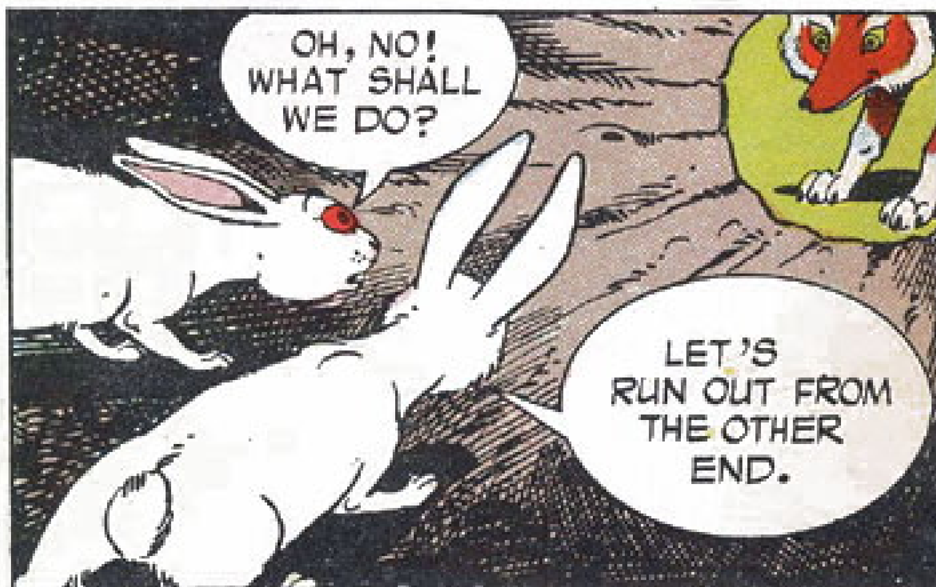

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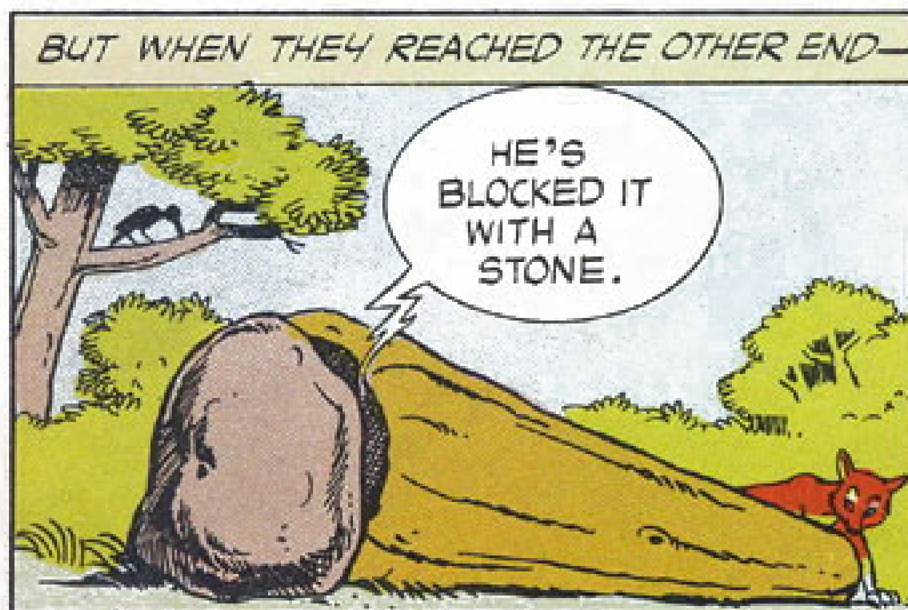

HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?


YOU LEAVE THOSE RABBITS ALONE, CHAMATAKA!


RUN, KEECHU! RUN, MEECHU! RUN!


INSIDE THE HOLLOW—
I THINK CHAMATAKA IS AFTER US. LET'S RUN OUT.


OH, NO! WHAT SHALL WE DO?
LET'S RUN OUT FROM THE OTHER END.


BUT WHEN THEY REACHED THE OTHER END—
HE'S BLOCKED IT WITH A STONE.

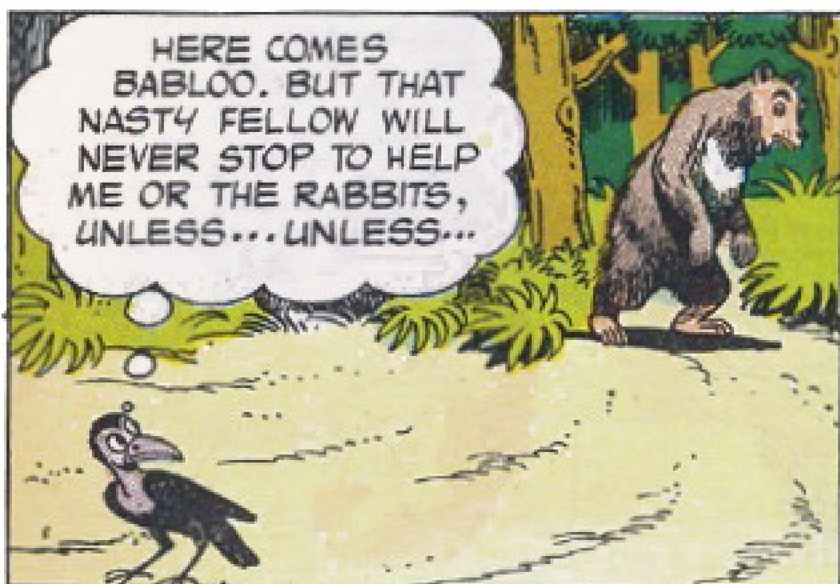

WE'RE TRAPPED!
DON'T WORRY. KALIA WILL SAVE US SOMEHOW.


AND INDEED, KALIA WAS DOING HIS BEST.
I WON'T LET YOU GO IN.



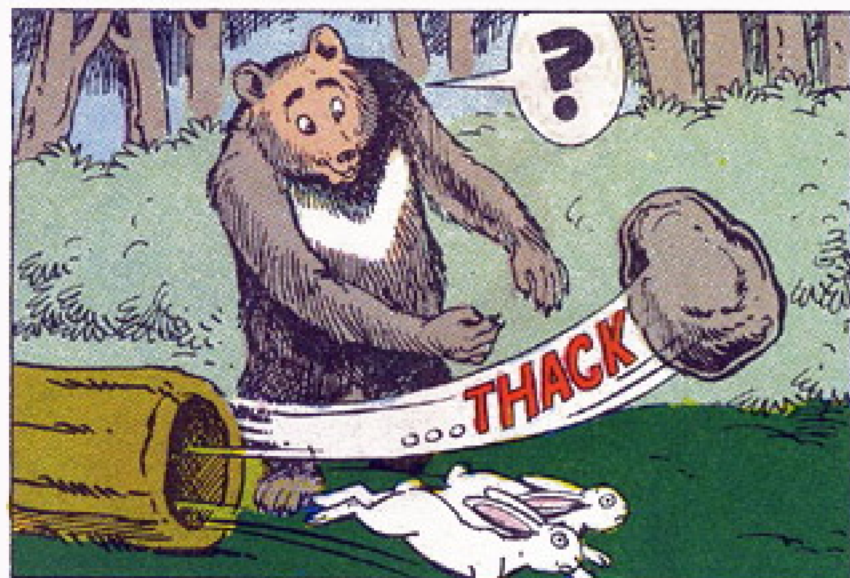

PECK ME AS MUCH AS YOU WANT. BUT YOU CANNOT STOP ME.


I'LL HAVE A GOOD LUNCH TODAY. HEE! HEE! HEE!
WHAT SHOULD I DO?


HERE COMES BABLOO. BUT THAT NASTY FELLOW WILL NEVER STOP TO HELP ME OR THE RABBITS, UNLESS... UNLESS...


CHAMATAKA, PLEASE BRING SOME HONEY FOR ME TOO, WILL YOU?

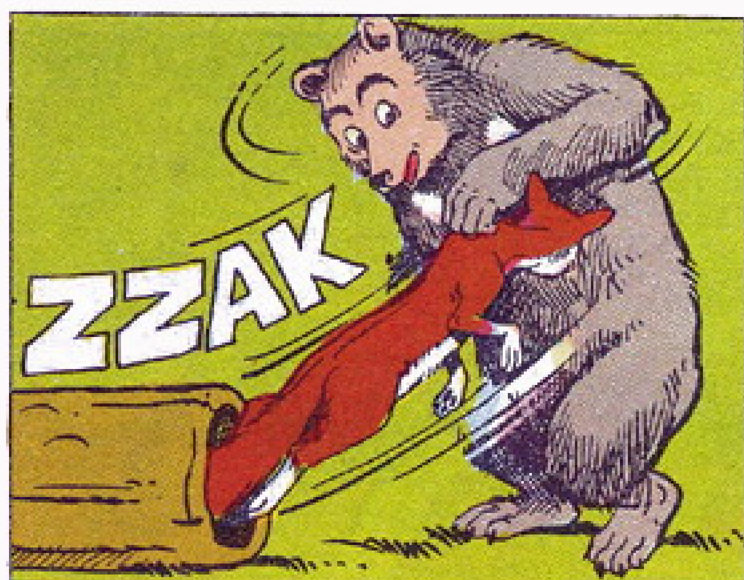

HONEY DID YOU SAY? WHERE'S THE HONEY?
IN THIS HOLLOW LOG. THERE'S PLENTY OF IT. BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO PUSH THAT STONE ASIDE.


?
THACK


THANK YOU, KALIA. WE WERE SO FRIGHTENED.
YOU'RE SAFE NOW.


I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING.


NO, NO, I CAN SEE SOMETHING.


ZZAK


WHERE'S THE HONEY?
HONEY?


YOU'D BETTER GO IN AND GET SOME HONEY FOR ME.
BUT THERE'S NO HONEY THERE. PLEASE BELIEVE ME, BABLOO.
POOR CHAMATAKA! HE IS IN REAL TROUBLE NOW.

MEET THE SQUIRREL

Based on the material provided by
Nandini Deshmukh

Script: Lopamudra **Illustrations:** Pradeep Sathe

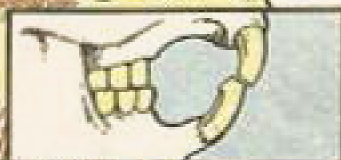








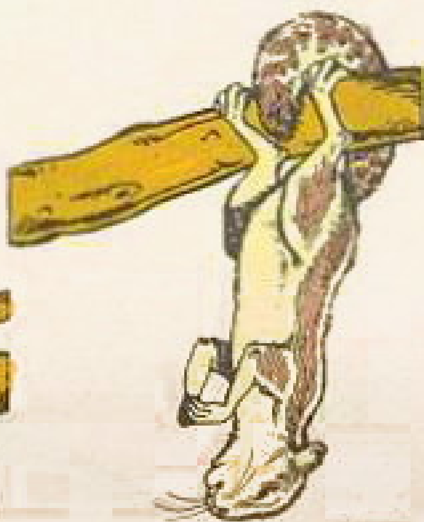




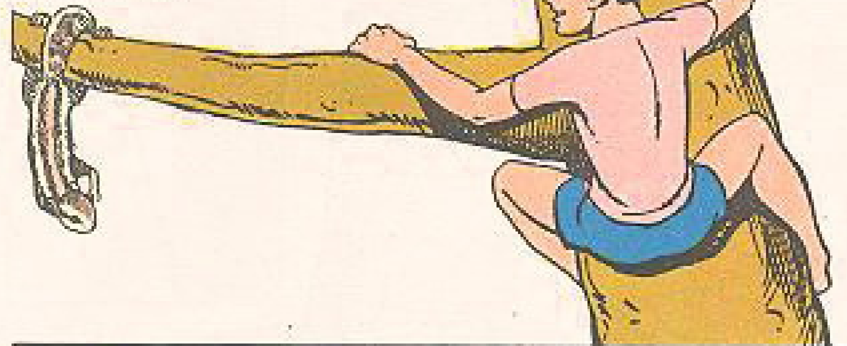








THE NAUGHTY BOY DOES NOT CARE. HE WANTS A SQUIRREL, DEAD OR ALIVE, TO SHOW OFF TO HIS FRIENDS.



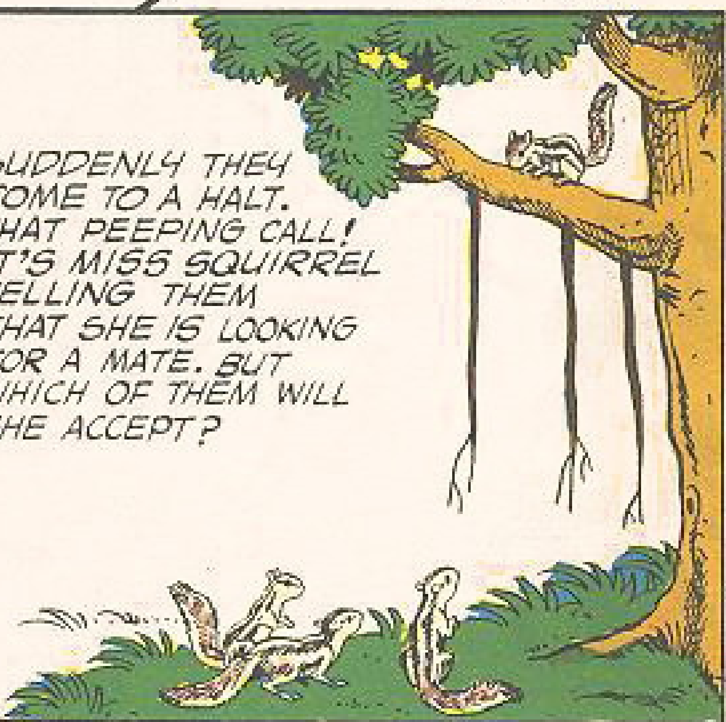
BUT WHEN THE NAUGHTY BOY IS ABOUT TO CATCH HIM, OUR FRIEND JUMPS TO SAFETY USING HIS TAIL AS A PARACHUTE!



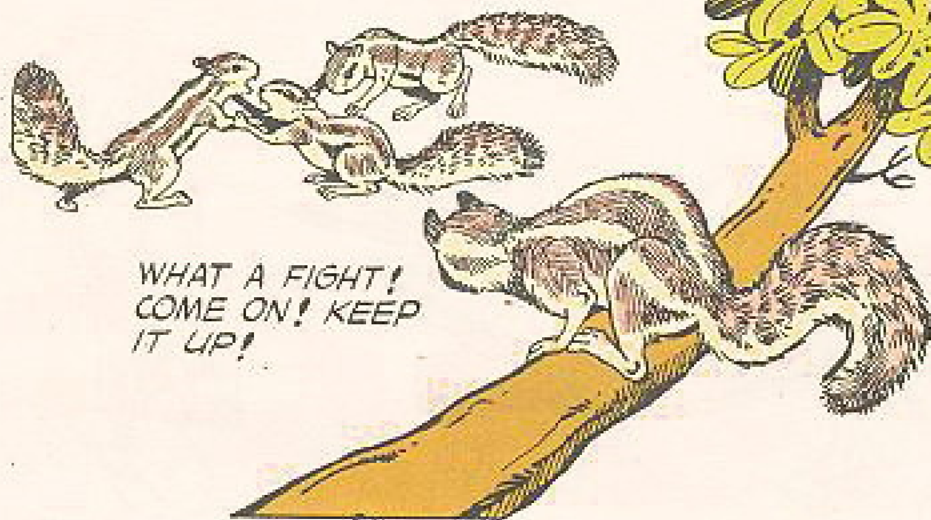
HE WAS ONLY PRETENDING TO BE DEAD! A TRICK HE USES WHEN AN ENEMY IS AFTER HIM!

HERE HE COMES WITH HIS FRIENDS.

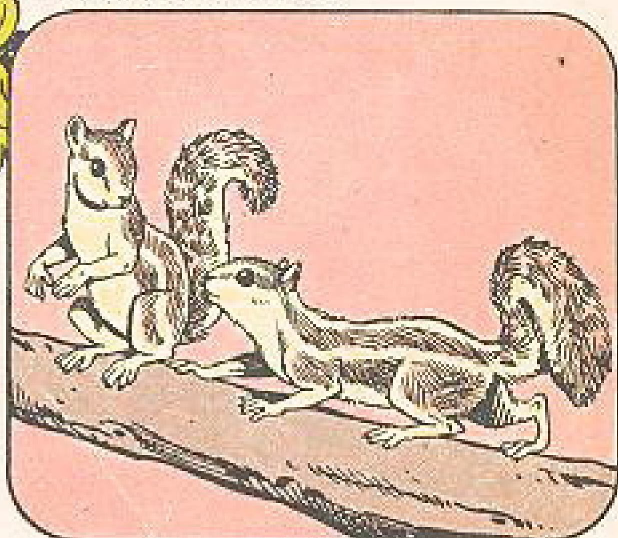




THE STRONGEST, OF COURSE. SO OUR FRIENDS BEGIN TO PROVE THEIR STRENGTH.



WELL DONE! OUR OLD FRIEND IS THE WINNER! AND HERE HE IS BY HER SIDE.



BUT AFTER ALL THAT FUSS, HE LIVES WITH MRS. SQUIRREL FOR ONLY A DAY! THEN HE'S OFF.

DOES MRS. SQUIRREL MIND? NOT ONE BIT. SHE CAN LOOK AFTER HERSELF AND THE BABIES SHE'LL HAVE! THERE SHE GOES LOOKING FOR FOOD.

SHE LOVES BIRDS' EGGS! ARE THERE ANY IN HERE?

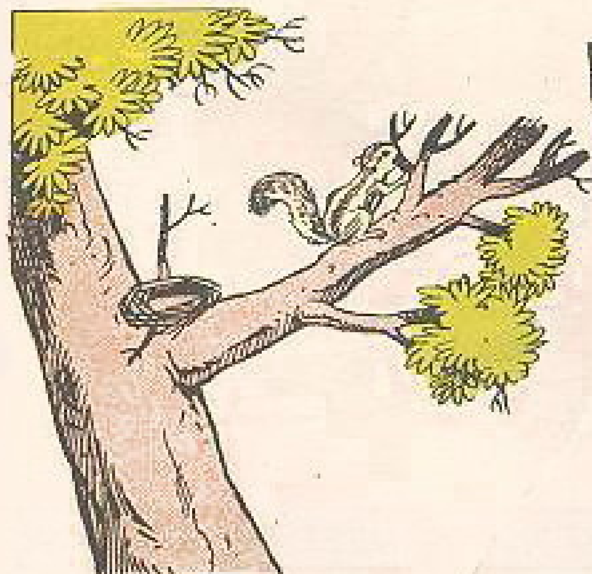
NO? BAD LUCK!

WELL, SHE'LL FIND HERSELF SOME NUTS OR BERRIES. MM-M-M!

JUICY, FRESH BERRIES! SO MANY OF THEM!

GO AHEAD, MRS. SQUIRREL. HAVE YOUR FILL! YOU'RE GOING TO BE A MOTHER SOON! YOU MUST TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF!

NOW WHAT IS SHE UP TO? O-O-OH! SHE'S GOING TO BUILD A NEST.



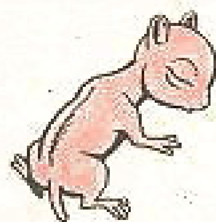
SEE HOW HARD SHE WORKS! A LITTLE JUTE AND . . . WHAT'S THAT?

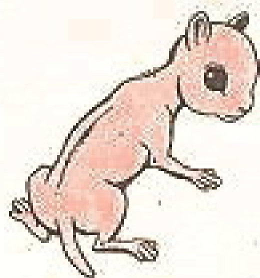
SHE IS PULLING OFF HAIR FROM HER OWN TAIL! WELL! WELL! WHAT WON'T A MOTHER DO, EVEN A SQUIRREL MOTHER, TO MAKE A WARM HOME FOR HER CHILDREN!



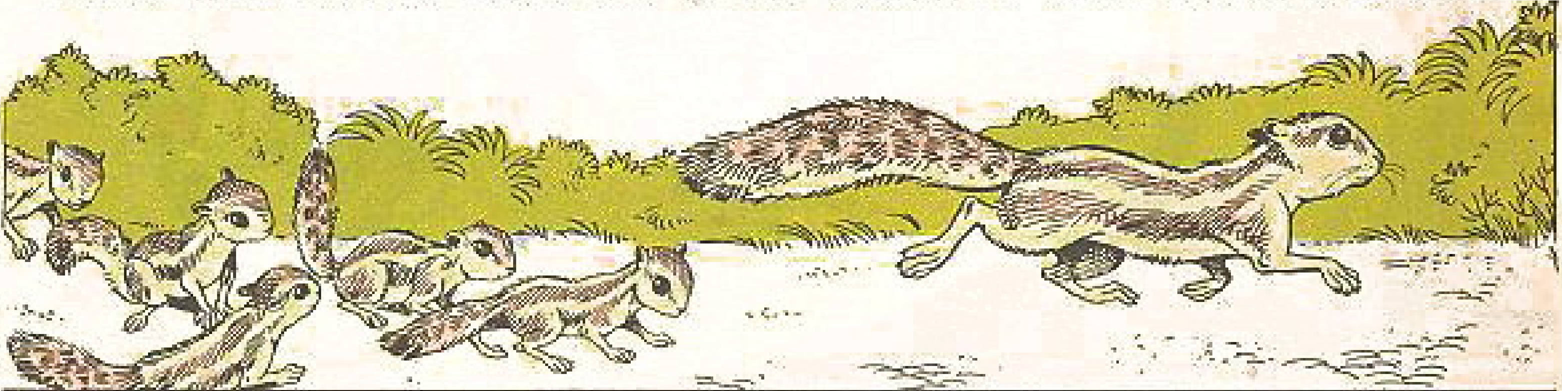




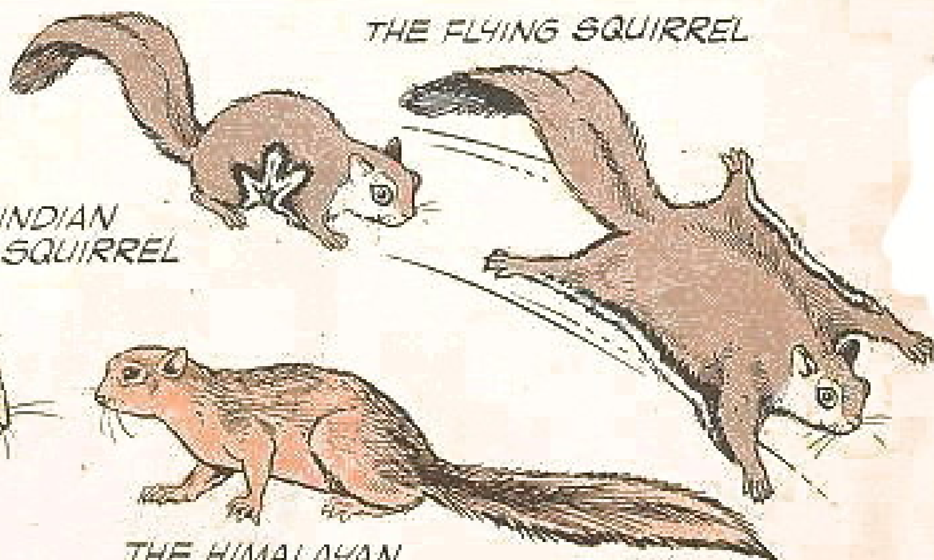








YOU HAVE MET THE PALM-SQUIRREL. HERE ARE SOME OF THE OTHER SQUIRRELS WE HAVE IN OUR COUNTRY.



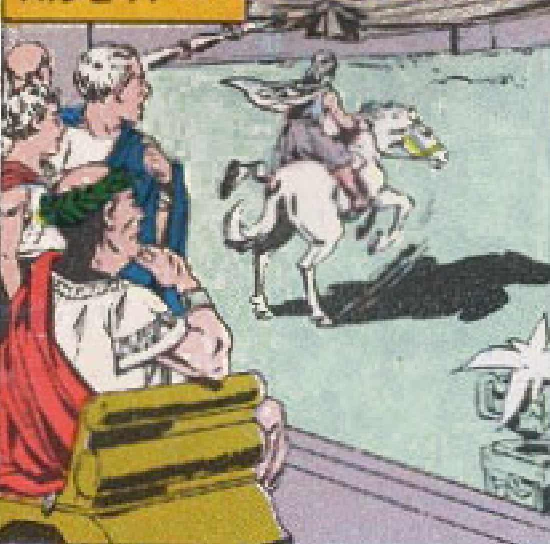




NEXT MONTH: **MEET THE SPARROW**

THE CLEVER PRINCE—A GREEK TALE

Script: Devanshu Mohapatra
Illustrations: Souren Roy





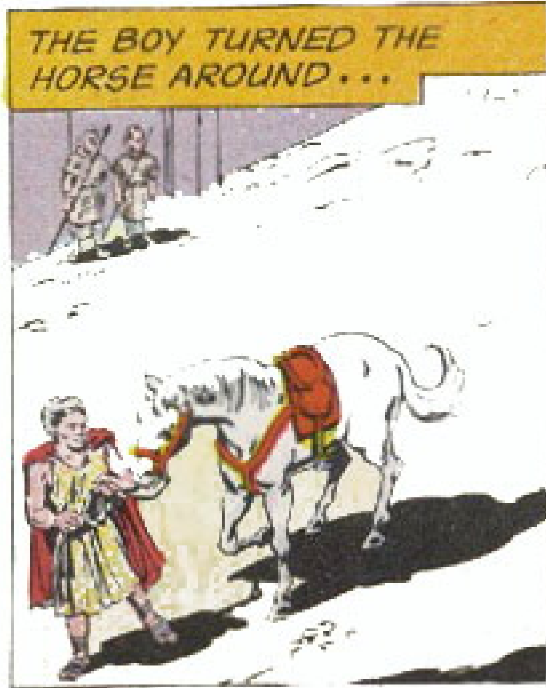












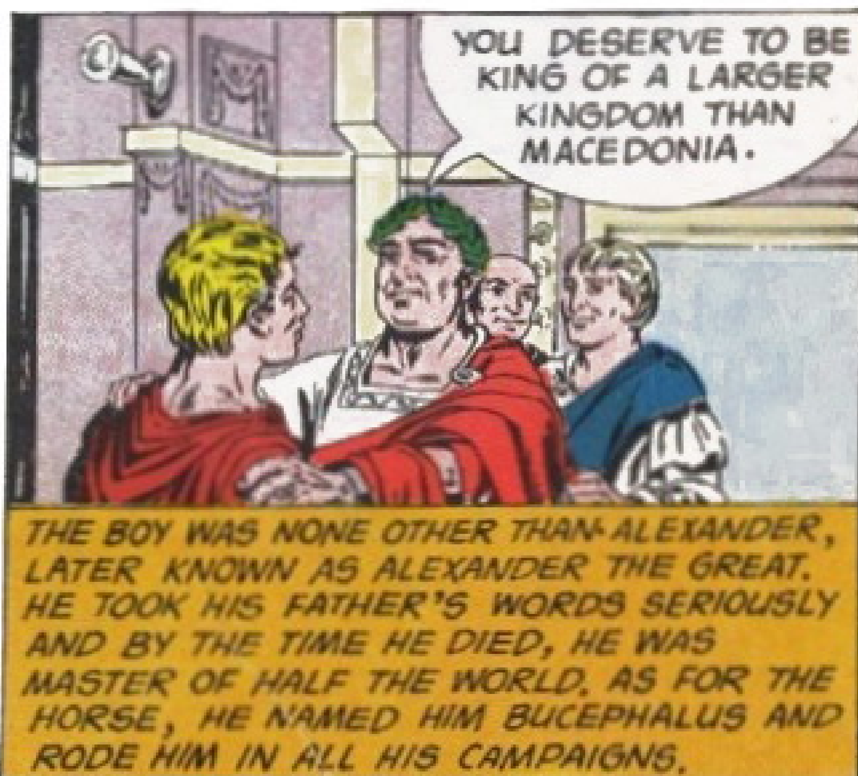

...SPOKE GENTLY TO IT...


...AND THEN CLIMBED ONTO THE SADDLE.


EVERYONE EXPECTED THE HORSE TO REAR UP AND THROW OFF ITS RIDER. BUT—
HE'S RIDING IT!
THAT'S MY BOY!


IT WAS HIS OWN SHADOW THAT WAS FRIGHTENING HIM, FATHER.


WHEN I TURNED HIM TOWARDS THE SUN, HE COULD NOT SEE HIS SHADOW. THAT IS WHY HE BECAME SO GENTLE.
I AM PROUD OF YOU, MY SON.


YOU DESERVE TO BE KING OF A LARGER KINGDOM THAN MACEDONIA.
THE BOY WAS NONE OTHER THAN ALEXANDER, LATER KNOWN AS ALEXANDER THE GREAT. HE TOOK HIS FATHER'S WORDS SERIOUSLY AND BY THE TIME HE DIED, HE WAS MASTER OF HALF THE WORLD. AS FOR THE HORSE, HE NAMED HIM BUCEPHALUS AND RODE HIM IN ALL HIS CAMPAIGNS.

Jeevan and Hanu, the Two Find-Outers, bring you:

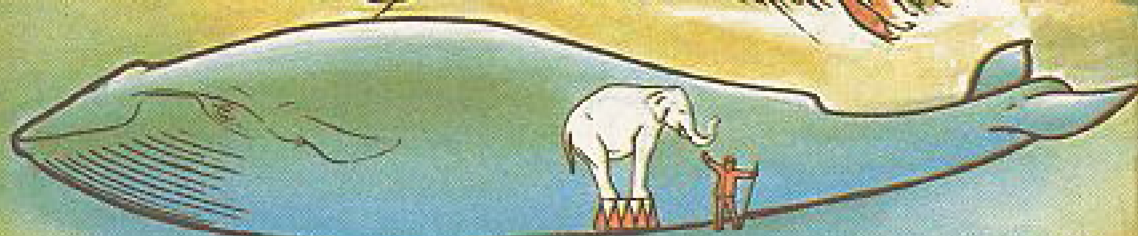
The World's Thrilling-est Facts!

The world's fastest animal is the *cheetah*. It is known to attain a speed of 70 miles per hour!



The world's longest jump is the *kangaroo's*–42 ft! That's 12 ft 9 ins more than the Olympic record!





The world's largest animal is the *blue whale*–106 ft long, and weighing 195 tons.

The world's saltiest sea is the *Dead Sea*, between Jordan and Israel. The water is so thick that you can sit on it!





The world's largest tree is a Californian *sequoia*, nicknamed 'General Sherman'–272 ft high, with a diameter of 30 ft.



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Next: Jeevan-Hanu on the track of mysteries!



When you turn ten turn to Bank of Baroda

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